The Columbian
AND
Bloomsburg Democrat.
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CHARLES B. BROCKWAY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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JOB PRINTING
of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at reasonable rates.

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Columbia County Official Directory.

President Judge—WILLIAM ELWELL.
Associate Judges—IRAM DERR, ISAAC S. MONROE.
Prothonotary, &c.—RUDOLPH H. RINGLER.
Register & Recorder—WILLIAMSON H. JACOBY.
District Attorney—JAMES BRYSON, JR.
Sheriff—AARON EWING.
Surveyor—ISAAC DEWITT.
Treasurer—WILLIAM LAMON.
Commissioners—CYRUS ROBBINS, HIRAM J. HAUCK, WILLIAM SHAFFER.
Commissioners' Clerk—WILLIAM KRICKBAUM.
Auditors—C. J. CAMPBELL, DANIEL LEE, CHARLES CONNER.
Coroner—CHARLES G. MURPHY.
Jury Commissioners—ISAAC MCBRIDE, JOHN MCNEAL.
County Superintendent—WM. H. SNYDER.

Poor District—Directors, S. H. MILLER WILLIAM KRAMER, Bloomsburg, and JOHNSON HELLER, Greenwood, CHARLES CONNER, Sec'y.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

Bloomsburg Banking Co.—JOHN A. FUNSTON President, H. H. GROVE, Cashier.
First National Bank—CHAS. R. PAXTON, Pres't, J. P. TUSTIN, Cashier.
Columbia County Mutual Saving Fund and Loan Association—E. H. LITTLE, Pres't., C. W. MILLER, Sec'y.
Bloomsburg Building and Saving Fund Association—WM. FRANCIS, Pres't., J. B. ROBISON, Sec.
Bloomsburg Mutual Saving Fund Association—J. J. BROWER President, C. G. BARKLEY, Sec'y.

Church Directory.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Minister—Rev. Stuart Mitchell.
Sabbath Services—10½ A. M., 7½ P. M.
Sabbath School—9 A. M.
Prayer Meeting—Wednesday, 7½ P. M.
Seats free; no pews rented; strangers welcome.

Bloomsburg Directory.

PAPER BAGS just received and for sale at the COLUMBIAN Office.

CLOTHING, &c.

DAVID LOWENBERG, Merchant Tailor, Main st., above American House.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.

P. LUTZ, Druggist and Apothecary. Main st. below the Post Office.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &c.

E. SAVAGE, dealer in Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, Main st., just below the American House.

JACOB BERNHARD, Watch and Clock maker Near southeast corner Main and Iron sts.

R. CATHCART, Watch and Clock Maker, Market street, below Main.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

E. M. KNORR, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, latest and best styles, corner Main and Market streets, in the old Post Office.

HENRY KLEIM, Manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of Boots and Shoes, Groceries, etc., Main street, opp. Bloomsburg.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. H. C. HOWER, Surgeon Dentist, Main st., above the Court House.

DR. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician. Office over the First National Bank.

J. G. BARKLEY, Attorney-at-Law. Office, 2d floor in Exchange Block, near the "Exchange Hotel."

E. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, north side Main st., below Market.

J. C. RUTTER, M. D. Surgeon and Physician Market street, above Main.

J. B. ROBISON, Attorney-at-Law. Office Hartman's building, Main street.

DR. B. F. KINNEY, Surgeon Dentist.—Teeth extracted without pain. Main st., nearly opposite Episcopal Church.

J. E. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, south side Main street, below Market.

DR. A. L. TURNER, Physician and Surgeon, office over Klein's Drug Store, residence one door below Rev. D. J. Waller.

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

E. PETERMAN, Millinery and Fancy Goods, opposite Episcopal Church, Main st.

MISS LIZZIE BARKLEY, Milliner, Ramsey building Main street.

MISS M. DERRICKSON, Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main st., below Market.

MRS. JULIA A. & SADE BARKLEY, Ladies' Cloaks and Dress Patterns, southeast corner Main and West sts.

THE MISSES HARMAN Millinery and Fancy Goods Main st., below American House.

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

FORKS HOTEL, by T. Bent, Taylor, east end of Main street.

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

C. C. MARR, Dry Goods and Notions, southwest corner Main and Iron sts.

FOX & WEBB, Confectionery and Bakery, wholesale and retail, Exchange Block.

H. C. HOWER, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Main st., above Court House.

J. H. MAIZE, Mammoth Grocery, fine Groceries, Fruits, Nuts, Provision, &c., Main and Centre Streets.

MCKELVY, NEAL & CO., dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Salt, Fish, Iron, Nails, etc., N. E. cor. Main and Market sts.

S. H. MILLER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Flour, Salt, Shoes, Notions, etc., Main st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

C. M. CHRISTMAN, Saddle, Trunk & Harness-maker, Shive's Block Main Street.

D. W. ROBBINS, liquor dealer second door from northwest corner Main and Iron sts.

E. J. THORNTON, Wall Paper, Window Shades and fixtures, Rupert block, Main st.

G. W. COBELL, Furniture Rooms, three story brick, Main Street, west of Market st.

H. ROSENSTOCK, Photographer, over Robbins & Eyer's store, Main st.

I. S. KUHN, dealer in Meat, Tallow, etc., Chamberlin's alley, rear of American House.

SAMUEL JACOBY, Marble and Brown Stone Works, East Bloomsburg, Berwick road.

WM. RABB, dealer in furniture, trunks, cedar willow ware, near the Forks Hotel.

E. B. BIDLEMAN, Agent for Munson's Copper Tubular Lightning Rod.

C. FOSTER, Glue Maker, and White and Fancy Tanner, Scottown.

NOTE BOOKS, and blank NOTES, with or without exemption, for sale at the COLUMBIAN Office.

Catawissa.

B. F. DALLMAN, Merchant Tailor, Second St. Robbins' Building.

DR. J. K. ROBBINS, Surgeon and Physician Second St., below Main.

GILBERT & KLINE, dry goods, groceries, and general merchandise, Main Street

J. B. KISTLER, "Catawissa House," North Corner Main and Second Streets.

L. KEILER, Billiard Saloon, Oysters, and Ice Cream in season Main St.

M. M. BROBST, dealer in General Merchandise Dry Goods, Groceries &c.

SUSQUEHANNA or Brick Hotel, S. Kostenbander Proprietor, south-east corner Main and Second Street.

WM. H. ABBOTT, Attorney at law, Main St.

Light Street.

H. F. OMAN & Co., Wheelwrights, first door above School House.

JOHN A. OMAN, Manufacturer and dealer in Boots and Shoes

R. S. ENT, dealer in Stoves and Tin ware in all its branches.

PETER ENT, Miller, and dealer in all kinds of Grain, Flour, Feed, &c. All kinds of Grain purchased.

Espy.

T. W. EDGAR, Susquehanna Planing Mill and Box Manufacturing.

Buck Horn.

M. & G. W. H. SHOEMAKER, dealers in dry goods, groceries and general merchandise

Orangeville Directory.

D. B. HERRING & BROTHER, Carpenters and Builders, Main st., below Pine.

BRICK HOTEL and refreshment Saloon, by Rohr M'Henry cor. of Main and Pine st.

DR. O. A. MEGARGEL, Physician and Surgeon Main st., next door to Good's Hotel,

DAVID HERRING, Flour and Grist Mill, and Dealer in grain, Mill Street.

JAMES B. HARMAN, Cabinet Maker and Undertaker. Main St., below Pine.

SCHUYLER & CO., Iron founders, Machinists and Manufacturers of plows, Mill St.

SAMUEL SHARPLESS, Maker of the Hayhurst Grain Cradle. Main St.

WILLIAM DELONG Shoemaker and manufacturer of Brick, Mill St., west of Pine

Philadelphia Directory.

WAINWRIGHT & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
N. E. Corner Second and Arch Streets,
PHILADELPHIA,
Dealers in
TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES
RICE, SPICES, BI CARB SODA, &C., &C.
Orders will receive prompt attention. may 10,'67-tf.

HARVEY B. WALKER,
WITH
MEAR, SCHROPP & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
CHINA, GLASS AND QUEENSWARE,
No. 108 NORTH SECOND ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.
Original assorted packages of Queensware constantly on hand. feb2772-tf.

Business Cards.

E. H. LITTLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office Court-House Alley, below the COLUMBIAN Office, Bloomsburg Pa.

C. B. BROCKWAY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
OFFICE—Court House Alley, in the COLUMBIAN building. [Jan4,'67.

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office Court House Alley, below the COLUMBIAN Office. Bounties, Back-Pay and Pensions collected. Bloomsburg Pa. sep.20'67

JOHN M. CLARK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE above Hower's Store, Main street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

ROBERT F. CLARK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office Main Street below the Court House. Bloomsburg Penn'a.

B. FRANK ZARR
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office with J. G. Freeze, Brower's Block.
Can be consulted in German or English. mch2772-1f

NEW STOVE AND TIN SHOP.
ISAIAH HAGENBUCH,
Main Street one door above E. Mendenhall's Store.
A large assortment of Stoves, Heaters and Ranges constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest rates.
Tinning in all its branches carefully attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.
Tin work of all kinds wholesale and retail. A trial is requested.
jan 1'71

BLOOMSBURG
MARBLE WORKS.
MAIN STREET, BELOW MARKET,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Monuments, Tombs, Headstones, &c. Work neatly executed. Orders by mail will receive special attention. N. B. Work delivered free of charge. T. L. GUNTON, Proprietor.
oct13'71-tf. P. O. Box 267.

BARGAINS—BARGAINS.
QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS.
SAVE YOUR MONEY.
Go to
HENRY YOST,
East Bloomsburg Pa., for all kinds of the best home and city made
FURNITURE.
Prices reasonable and the best work done.
jan 1'71—tf

VULCAN WORKS,
DANVILLE PA.
WILLIAM H. LAW,
Manufacturer of Wrought Iron Bridges, Rollers, Gasholders, Fireproof Buildings, Wrought Iron Roofing, Roofing Frames, Flooring and Doors, Farm Gates and fencing, also Wrought iron piping, Stacks and all kinds of Smith Work, &c. Repairs promptly attended to.
N. B. Drawings and Estimates supplied.
oct27'71-1y.

BERNHARD STOHNER
Would inform his friends and the public that he has taken possession of
THE OLD STAND,
in the Exchange Block, so long occupied by him and will carry on the business of a
FIRST-CLASS BAKERY.
He brings to the business an experience of many years and assures the community that he will furnish the best of bread, cakes, rolls, biscuit, &c, fresh every day. He proposes also to keep on hand a large and well assorted stock of
FINE CONFECTIONERY,
of all grades. French candies and those of domestic manufacture, always to be had, wholesale and retail at lowest rates. Adjoining the Bakery and Confectionery is a well established
RESTAURANT,
where may be found Ale and Lager, and Refreshments, Oysters in season and the various little delicacies which suit the public taste. There is also a
FINE ICE CREAM SALOON,
over the confectionery store, where ladies and gentlemen can obtain the best of Ice Cream in season.
A fair share of the public custom is requested and no pains will be spared to ensure satisfaction
april 26,'72-1f

NEW DRUG STORE.
CHRIS. A. KLEIM
Having purchased the business of E. P. Lutz now offers at the old stand, a choice assortment of
DRUGS,
CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
FANCY SOAPS,
BRUSHES, &c., &c.
And a general assortment of the choicest goods usually found in first class establishments.
Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Carefully Compounded.
On Sundays, open from 8 a. m., to 10 a. m., and from 2 p. m., to 4 p. m.
GERMAN AND ENGLISH SPOKEN.
feb-9'72-1f

Miscellaneous.

DENTISTRY.
H. C. HOWER, DENTIST,
Respectfully offers his professional services to the ladies and gentlemen of Bloomsburg and vicinity. He is prepared to attend to all the various operations in the line of his profession, and is provided with the latest improved PORCELAIN TEETH which will be inserted on gold plating silver and rubber base to look as well as the natural teeth. Teeth extracted by all the new and most approved methods, and all operations on the teeth carefully and properly attended to.
Residence and office a few doors above the Court House, same side.
Bloomsburg, Jan. 1'71—1y

INSURANCE AGENCY.

Wyoming	$200,000
Ætna	4,000,000
Orient	500,000
Royal of Liverpool	10,000,000
Danville Mutual	5,000
Springfield	570,000
Germania, N. Y.	500,000
International, N. Y.	1,159,780
Farmers' Danville	830,000
Lancaster City	200,500
Home	2,000,000

FREAS BROWN, *Agent*,
mar24'71-1y. BLOOMSBURG Pa.

HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE
THE SIMPLEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST IN USE! HAS BUT ONE NEEDLE! A CHILD CAN RUN IT!
Designed especially for the use of families, and ladies who desire to knit for the market. Will do every stitch of the knitting in a stocking, widening and narrowing as readily as by hand. Are splendid for worsteds and fancy work. TAKING FIVE DIFFERENT KINDS OF STITCH! Are very easy to manage, and not liable to get out of order. Every Family should have one.
We want an Agent in every town to introduce and sell them, to whom we offer the most liberal inducements. Send for our Circular and Sample Stocking. Address,
HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE CO.,
nov. 10,'71-1y. Bath, Me.

H. C. HOWER,
has opened a first-class
BOOT, SHOE, HAT CAP, AND FUR STORE.
at the old stand on Main Street, Bloomsburg, a few doors above the Court House. His stock is composed of the very latest and best styles ever offered to the citizens of Columbia County. He can accommodate the public with the following goods at the lowest rates. Men's heavy double soled stoga boots, men's single and single tap soled kip boots, men's heavy stoga shoes of all kinds, men's fine boots and shoes of all grades, boy's double soled boots and shoes of all kinds, men's glove kid Balmoral shoes, misses', women's, boys's and misses' lasting gaiters, women's glove kid polish very fine, women's morocco Balmorals and calf shoes, woman's very fine kid buttoned gaiters. In short boots of all descriptions both pegged and sewed.
He would also call attention to his fine assortment of
HATS, CAPS, FURS AND NOTIONS.
which comprises all the new and popular varieties at prices which cannot fail to suit all. These goods are offered at the lowest cash rates and will be guaranteed to give satisfaction. A call is solicited before purchasing elsewhere as it is believed that better bargains are to be found than at any other place in the county.
Jan 1'71

THE ORANGEVILLE MANUFACTURING COMPANY.
MANUFACTURERS OF
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS
of the most Approved Patterns.
Mill Gearing,
Jobbing,
and Castings
of all descriptions.
DEALERS IN
General Merchandise, Lumber, &c., &c.
ORANGEVILLE, PA.
We would announce to the public in general that we have taken the well known Agricultural Works of this place and shall make it our aim to manufacture First Class Agricultural Implements equal to any other makers in the State, such as
Threshing Machines,
Both Lever and Tread Power.
Plows of every Description,
among which will be the celebrated
KNOB MOUNTAIN HERO,
acknowledged by all to be the best plow extant for the farmer. Also the
Champion, Sterns' Patent and The Montrose.
ALSO, DOUBLE CORN PLOWS,
Cultivators,
Iron Kettles,
and Castings
of every description. We shall use none but the best materials and employ none but competent and experienced mechanics and our prices will compare favorably with any other manufacturers.
Country Produce, Lumber, Old Iron, taken in exchange. We also have a store in connection with our Agricultural Works, where may be found a full assortment of MERCHANDISE which will be sold at small profits. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere as we guarantee satisfaction.
march22'72-1y.

Hotels.

THE ESPY HOTEL.
ESPY, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.
The undersigned would inform the travelling public that he has taken the above named establishment and thoroughly refitted the same for the perfect convenience of his guests. His larder will be stocked with the best the market affords. The choicest liquors, wines and cigars always to be found in his bar.
WILLIAM PETTIT.
Espy, Pa.

E. J. THORNTON
would announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg and vicinity, that he has just received a full and complete assortment of
WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES,
FIXTURES, CORDS, TASSELS,
and all other goods in his line of business. All the newest and most approved patterns of the day are always to be found in his establishment.
mar.5,'69-tf Main St. below Market.

BAUGH'S
Raw Bone Superior Phosphate
OF LIME,
Standard highly improved and warranted.
Price, $45,00 per 2,000 lbs., Cash.
New Works now in operation.
New Material used in manufacturing.
The fire which destroyed our works on the 9th of April, caused only a temporary delay.
We warrant the standard of our Raw Bone Phosphate to be of a higher grade than before.
No consignments will be made under any circumstances.
If as not certain we can continue to sell at our present reduced price *owing to the advance in Bone Material.*
We thank our customers and friends generally for their continued trade and increased orders.
We can also furnish our
GROUND RAW BONE,
WARRANTED PURE,
At $45,00 per 2,000 lbs., cash.
Orders for fall trade are requested to be sent in as early as possible.
BAUGH & SONS,
No. 20 South Delaware Ave., Philadelphia.
July 19-3m

PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.
CAPS, CAPES & TORCHES.
Send for ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR and PRICE LIST.
CUNNINGHAM & HILL,
MANUFACTURERS,
No. 204 Church Street.
PHILADELPHIA.
June 24, 1872-1mos.

Poetical.

Ernst of Edelsheim.

BY JOHN HAY.

I'll tell the story, kissing
This white hand for my pains,—
No sweet heart, no faker
Ever filled such fine blue veins.

I'll sing a song of true love,
My Mimi dear! to you;
Contrecta sanguinis—
This rule is only true.

The happiest of all lovers
Was Ernst of Edelsheim;
And why he was the happiest,
I'll tell you in my rhyme.

One summer night he wandered
Within a lonely glade,
And, couched in moss and moonlight,
He found a sleeping maid.

The stars of midnight sifted
Above her sands of gold;
She seemed a slumbering statue,
So fair and white and cold.

Fair and white and cold she lay
Beneath the starry skies;
Rosy was her waking
Beneath the Ritter's eyes.

He won her drowsy fancy,
He bore her to his towers,
And swift with love and laughter
Flew morning's purple hours.

But when the thickening sunbeams
Had drank the gleaming dew,
A misty cloud of sorrow
Swept o'er her eyes' deep blue.

She hung upon the Ritter's neck,
She wept with love and pain,
She showered her sweet warm kisses
Like fragrant summer rain.

"I am no Christian soul," she sobbed,
As in his arms she lay;
"I'm half the day a woman,
A serpent half the day.

"And when from yonder bell-tower
Rings out the noon-day chime,
Farewell! Farewell forever,
Sir Ernst of Edelsheim!"

"Ah! not farewell forever!"
The Ritter wildly cried,
"I will be saved or lost with thee,
My lovely Will-Bride!"

Loud from the lordly bell-tower
Rang out the noon of day,
And from the bower of roses
A serpent slid away.

But when the midwatch moonlight
Was shimmering through the grove,
He clasped his bride thrice-dowered
With beauty and with love.

The happiest of all lovers
Was Ernst of Edelsheim,—
His true love was a serpent
Only half the time!

—*Scribner's for October.*

Miscellaneous.

THE RECTOR OF RIVINGTON.

BY ESSIE B. CHEESBORO.

The rector of Rivington sat in his study. He was a venerable-looking man, on whose pale face some deep sorrow had left its trace. As he sat leaning thoughtfully back in his chair, his dark eyes fixed on the glowing coals in the grate, his countenance wore a troubled, anxious expression.

He was not alone; his daughter, a girl of eighteen, was with him, and her face, too, was clouded with sadness. As she tossed back her bright curls, and raised her eyes lovingly and trustingly to her father, who had so tenderly supplied her mother's place, proving that men, too, have a deep fount of tenderness in their natures, which, at times, can even be matenal; the parent's heart smote him for the pain he was inflicting.

But the rector of Rivington never paused when he had a duty to perform; however painful that duty was, he walked up unflinchingly to it, even as the brave soldier walks up unflinchingly to the cannon's mouth. Turning his sad eyes on his daughter, he said.

"My child, you know that your happiness is as dear, even dearer to me than my life, and I cannot willingly consent to your throwing it away."

"Yes, father," she said, while the tears gathered in her eyes, and fell slowly down in great drops on her lap, "I know how tenderly you love me, how you have been father, mother, nurse, and friend to me, throwing only sunshine around my way, and shielding me from every sorrow, and—"

"Yes, yes, my child," interrupted the rector, with emotion, "and will continue to do so, if you will only permit me. My child, my child, I cannot stand quietly by and see you throw the jewel happiness away, and not put forth my hands to stay you, my voice to implore you."

His tones were full of emotion, while his frame trembled with the intensity of his feelings.

"My child," he continued, "if ever a parent's heart is stirred to its deepest depths, it is when he sees the daughter he has tenderly nurtured link her fate with that of a drunkard. I cannot stand by and see this sacrifice without crying out, 'My God, my God, give me strength to bar out from my home this terrible evil; give me the power to shield and to save my child from this gigantic misery—a misery so deep that no plummet can sound its depths—its fearful depths."

Alice Carington's face grew deadly pale as her father spake, and she cried out, in tones of agony,

"O, father, spare me all this; I have not the strength to send from me the only man I love save my father. It is a dreary thing, dear father, for a woman to tear out from her heart the love of her girlhood and her womanhood, and to walk forevermore alone. How can my lips ever say to the man I love, 'Go, I cannot marry you.'"

"My child, you must."

"I love him, father."

"Tear your love out of your heart, before it rends your heart," he said bitterly.

"O, father," she moaned.

"Better that, my child, than hug an affection which can bring you only sorrow—a grief whose talon claws will rend apart your very body and soul. Alice, Alice, you know not what it is to be a drunkard's wife."

"I will reform him after we are married," she said, eagerly.

"Reform him first, and marry him afterwards, my daughter; but a woman sadly overrates her strength when she marries a drunkard to reform him."

"George Granville loves me, father; and you know where there is love on the husband's part, there is influence on that of the wife."

The rector shook his head sadly, and replied:

"My child, where the vices of men are confirmed, women can possess very little influence over them. I know that your sensitive heart shrinks back affrighted at the idea of being a drunkard's wife; with your ignorance of men, you think that love can accomplish miracles with them, and that the drunken lover will prove a sober husband. Ah! my child, many a poor, foolish woman has wrecked her hopes of happiness on just such a fallacy as this."

The tears that had been slowly falling from the girl's eyes, now came down in torrents. She laid her head on the table beside her, and sobbed passionately. Her father was prepared to see her grieve, but he did not anticipate so wild a storm of grief as this. He knew that his child loved, with all the ardor of her ardent nature, the man who had sought her in marriage. He was handsome, intelligent and amiable; but one terrible failing overshadowed these qualities; he was a drunkard. He could plunge a woman into misery, but he could add nothing to her happiness.

And while the girl wept, the rector of Rivington sat with his sad eyes fixed upon her. He knew that he could give her no comfort; he might even seem, in her eyes, like the cruel destroyer of her peace; but with the bitter remembrance of the past still gnawing at his heart, he felt that he had a stern duty to perform, and, with the help of his heavenly Father, perform it he would. He waited until her passionate grief had spent itself; then he approached her, and parting aside her curls, kissed her lovingly on her wet cheek. He drew her to a chair near him, and said, with deep emotion thrilling in his tones:

"My child, let me tell you the history of a man's life and a woman's death, and then answer me, if I do any wrong in crying out from the very depths of my heart, 'My Father in heaven, save my child, my precious child, from the doom of the drunkard's wife.'"

Alice Carington looked with wondering eyes at her father; she had never seen him so deeply moved, and there was a tone of agonized pathos in his voice that told of some hidden woe.

The rector of Rivington leaned back in his armchair, and closed his eyes for a moment, as if looking inwardly. His face was pale, and it evidently cost him a painful effort to unearth the sad story that had been buried so long. At length, opening his eyes and fixing them on the fire with that peculiar gaze which we sometimes see in the eyes of those who are exploring the dim recesses of the past, the rector commenced, in low, earnest tones, his story, while his daughter fixed her mournful eyes on her father as he thus spoke:

"Clarence Medway was the son of an English gentleman, a man of wealth, culture and refinement. He gave his children every advantage which money could bestow, and his daughters and his sons, with one exception, grew up all that the most loving parents could wish But this one, this boy Clarence, was a wild, dissipated fellow, plunging into shameful excesses, and wasting the precious hours of youth in the haunts of folly and the homes of crime. He gave his parents many an anxious hour, as such boys always do; fortunate, most fortunate was it for them that they slept the quiet sleep of the grave before this boy, dishonored and degraded, brought untold misery to the hearts that loved him.

The rector's voice trembled with emotion, but recovering himself, he continued:

"This boy, tenderly beloved by his parents, and who had been so carefully reared, grew from bad to worse; and when he reached man's estate, he was a confirmed drunkard."

"There lived on the next place to Medway Manor, a lovely girl, named Alice Richmond, whom Clarence Medway loved. She was young, younger by a year than you, my daughter, for she was only seventeen. She was a sweet, dove-like girl, gentle and loving, the idol of her parents and friends, and rich in every blessing that made life desirable. There never had been a sorrow on her heart; and no minor note wailed through the songs that she sung. Oh, that so fair a life should have been so cruelly blasted,—blasted, too, by the man to whom she had given the priceless gift of her young affections.

"Clarence Medway sought her in marriage. He hid from her his body and soul destroying voice; she knew not that the man who breathed passionate love vows in her ears, was an habitual drunkard. She had heard him called 'wild,' and in her girlish fondness, her girlish ignorance, she thought she could tame him down, and make him a quiet, sober, domestic husband. Her parents, however, knew that she was about to peril her happiness, and expostulated with her, my daughter, even as I have expostulated with you. But she could not see the great, black, frowning rock standing out in what seemed a smiling; she knew not how, on that rock, the rock of intemperance, her fairest hopes would suffer a cruel shipwreck. While the parents were expostulating, the lover was urging, and, one stormy night, Alice Richmond, taking her destiny in her own hands, stole forth from her happy home and married Clarence Medway."

The rector of Rivington arose from his seat and hastily paced the floor. He stopped in front of his daughther, who was watched him with sad, anxious gaze, and said,

"There are some memories which sit like hideous nightmares upon the heart, and that we can only bear by God's help; such is the memory of what I am now telling you."

Again he took his seat. It was evident that nothing but an overmastering sense of duty made the father confide this story to his daughter's keeping.

"Well, they were married, this happy young girl and this drunken young man. The fatal step was taken,—taken by her with Love and Faith singing sweet songs in her trusting heart. It took her some time to disvover what an error she had made; how she had buried every joy; how she now stood on the desolate shores of a sad reality, far away from the peaceful pleasures of the old home that she had forsaken. What she suffered as the hideous knowledge broke upon her, none save herself could tell. Still she loved, and trusted, and hoped, prayed; but the dark clouds grew more lowering, the more deeply her husband drank.

"One year passed by, a year of misery to the drunkard's young wife, and a sweet child came to gladden her young heart. Then came, when this baby was only a few months old, a second so terrible that I can scarcely tell it to you.—For weeks, Clarence Medway had drank deeply, until reason leaving its throne he grew mad,—yes, mad as a lunatic chained in Bedlam. Raving and dangerous, his brain on fire with the accursed stuff he had been drinking, he was carried home from a low den to the young wife whose life he had made miserable. For days, that devoted wife hovered over his bed; shocked at his situation, crushed to the very earth by grief, she yet clung to the frantic maniac to whom she was chained by matrimony. He did not recognize her as she bent over him; he did not know who it was that looked into his wild eyes with pity but not fear.—For days and nights that loving woman watched and wept,—as she heard the madman's ravings, and saw his fingers point to imaginary spiders which his distempered fancy saw on the wall.

"One night, when the watchers, all save one, the loving wife, had withdrawn for a few moments into a distant room, Clarance Medway leaped from the bed, and seizing a loaded gun, which stood unobserved in a closet, leveled it at his wife and shot her dead—dead. Oh! my God, she died,—shot to the heart by the monster she called husband!"

Large drops of agony stood on the rector's brow, and he covered his face with his hands; when he raised them again, his daughter started back, for he was ashen pale, and his lips trembled with emotion. But he went on with his story; he had nerved himself to the task; there was too much at stake to cease now,—even his daughter's happiness.

"This dreadful act, done in a fit of drunken madness, restored him to his senses. He threw himself on the ground wildly, and called upon the dead wife who had loved him so tenderly and borne so patiently with him. But too late, too late! the pure spirit had winged its flight above, and the drunkard's wife found rest and peace in heaven. Long and loud wails went up from that stricken man's heart; he kissed frantically the pale cheeks; he implored forgiveness for the past, and for this dreadful deed; but, though the wan lips smiled on, they made no answer. O, my God, my God!" cried the rector, "I thank thee that thou didst, at length, pour peace into this miserable man's heart, for nowhere could he have found it but in thee.

"It was decreed that he should drink more deeply of the cup of suffering.—When the fearful deed was bruited abroad, Clarence Medway was arrested and thrown into prison. During those long and weary days of his imprisonment and trial, deprived of the accursed liquor that made him a brute, a madman and a murderer, he came into the full possession of his senses. Then his eyes were opened, and he saw what a bitter wrong the drunkard does not only himself, but all who have the misfortune to love him. Sitting in the solitude of his cell, as memory carried him back to his early life, he wept to think what he was, and what he might have been; he had sold the proud birthright of his manhood for a miserable mess of pottage.

Overwhelmed with grief for the loss of his wife; crushed by the fearful crime he had committed; deeply humiliated by his painful position, Clarence Medway passed through his trial for the murder of the woman he had sworn to protect. I cannot go over the distressing details of that proceeding, when the life of this unfortunate man hung trembling between time and eternity. On the day the verdict was to be deliverd, the halls of justice were crowded; silent the criminal sat, awaiting the words that were to consign him to life or death. They came, and he stood up to receive his sentence, his ears heard the dreadful words, 'Hung by the neck until dead.' Then all grew black,—black as midnight,—and he was led away from the room.

All this while the girl had refrained from speaking, but these words seemed to electrify her, and she caught her father's hand convulsively and said.

"Hung! did they hang him?"

"He walked from the dreary scene in the court room, my child, to his cell in the prison, and prepared to meet his ignominious fate. In vain his friends strove to obtain a pardon; petitions were sent to those in authority, but there was no pity for the miserable wretch who had murdered his wife in a fit of drunken delirium.

Time wore on, and the day of execution arrived; he had pressed his sweet child to his bosom for the last time, and rained tears of sorrow on its young head. His friends had taken a sad and solemn farewell of him, and now all that was left for him to do, was to mount the scaffold and give his life for that precious life he had taken."

The rector shuddered, and his thin fingers grasped nervously the hand of his daughter, that lay on his lap.

"It was a lovely day, full of balm and beauty, when a gloomy procession moved from the prison. The gallows was reached and the hangman stood ready to usher the soul into eternity.—There was a breathless silence; the crowd stood around, some pitying the poor wretch who the demon drink had brought to this fearful end. Suddenly there was a loud clattering of horses' feet, and a shout went up—"

Alice pressed her father's hand as she exclaimed—

"Thank heaven, he was saved!"

"A shout went up," repeated the rector, 'A pardon! a pardon!' and the man, with a rope almost around his neck, overcome by his feelings, fell fainting to the ground. He was removed by his friends from the scene, and in a quiet home they nursed him lovingly and forgivingly through the long fit of illness that ensued. They uttered no reproach, for they well knew that his poor heart was tortured by the keenest of all reproaches, self reproach. When he recovered, taking his precious child with him, he left the beautiful shores of England forever,

"He selected a secluded village in America for his home, and the grace of God having visited his heart, he studied for the ministry, and was admitted to orders. On one subject—for they knew not his fearful history—the people among whom he lived, called him crazy; and that was the subject of temperance. His heart was stirred to its depths, when he saw the monster Drink raging through the great Republic, blasting with his fiery breath the sweet flowers of home; laying bright hopes low; breaking hearts, and destroying reputations; killing the body and murdering the soul. This man went forth the sworn champion of temperance, imploring men, for the sake of the God who made them, for the sake of the friends who loved them, and for their own sakes, to break the manacles that made them slaves,—slaves of the most cruel master under whom poor humanity ever served.

"It is this sad history, my child, that comes to me in warning tones, and says, 'Save your daughter, while yet you may, from the miserable fate of the drunkard's wife, lest she, too, share the doom of Alice Medway."

The pale face of Alice Carington grew still paler, and she asked, in low, eager tones,

"My father, who was Clarence Medway?"

For one moment, the rector of Rivington looked at his daughter; then he said, in tones whose touching pathos she never forgot,

"Your father, my child, your poor father.

She sprang from her seat; she threw her arms around her poor father's neck, and sobbed out passionately;

"God pity you, my poor, stricken father."

"He has pitied me, my child, even as you pity me."

And the father and daughter sobbed aloud as they drew nearer to each other in deepest sympathy and tender love.

Long years have passed since the rector of Rivington sat in his quiet study and told this sad story of his life to his young daughter. No longer young Alice Carington sits there alone; for her father has gone to his eternal rest. Her mother's history sank deeply into her heart, as she chose to live single, rather than to become a drunkard's wife.—Serene and happy, her days pass in deeds of gentle mercy, and she sheds around her the precious perfume of a pious life. She has folded the wings of silence over her early love; the remembrance of it never disquiets her, and she daily thanks heaven for giving her strength to put away from her lips the glittering cup held by Love, in whose depths were concealed the deadly poison of despair.

Men of America, God has given us a goodly heritage; majestic rivers, lofty mountains, vast forests, a balmy clime, and a fruitful soil.

"Some flowers of Eden we still do inherit,
But the trail of the serpent is over them all."

This serpent is Intemperance, that is trailing its hateful length through this fair domain, crushing, as it goes, the beautiful buds of home, withering hopes, and destroying body and soul.—This serpent, it is that clings to us in our grand march onward, to stand side by side with our sister nations, their compeer in all save years.

Truly, it is time for the daughters of America to protest, when her sons are selling their birthright for a mess of pottage.

There is an old fellow in New Hampshire who, whatever his condition, never loses the sense of his dignity.

One warm summer's day he was seated on the top of a stage coach which was slowly wending its way over the sandy roads above Concord. Frequent application to his pocket flask had rendered his position somewhat unsteady, and at last a sudden jolt tumbled him off into the sand by the roadside. The driver stopped, and with aid from the passengers, he was at last set up again in the coach, between two other men who were to guard against a recurrence of such an accident.

Our hero looked very solemn for a mile or two, without any remark, and then spoke:

"I shay, driver, we had a pretty bad upshet."

"Upset! We haven't upset," replied the driver, a little hurt at the suggestion.

"Yes we did upshet! I shay we did upshet! I'll leave it to this gemmelman if we didn't upshet."

The umpire decided at once against him.

The solemn look came back to his face. He meditated some minutes, and then gravely responded:

"I shay, driver, if I had known we didn't upshet *I wouldn't 'er got off.*"

Bud Dodington was one day walking down Bond street, London, when

The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Friday, Oct. 11, 1872.

Swamped!

The Democratic party had every reason to expect success this year in Pennsylvania. We nominated for Governor our best man,—one whose reputation for ability and integrity was unquestioned. He was supported with rare unanimity, and received active aid, not only from Liberal Republicans, but from numbers of Grant's followers such as Forney and Billingfelt. On the contrary Hartranft was unpopular. He had neither ability nor integrity. His reputation was stained with the Evans swindle, the Yerkes scandal, the nine and a half millions steal, and the exemption of corporations from the payment of their just taxes. But all this aided him. The corrupt men of both parties, the convicts and those who deserved to be such, the purchasable material of the State saw in him a congenial spirit, and rallied to his support. In Philadelphia unblushing fraud, gangs of repeaters, hordes of imported negroes raised the registration from 130,000 to 165,000, being 13,000 greater than in New York last year which has 250,000 greater population, and as a result Hartranft got there about 20,000 majority.

For the next three years our courts and juries are powerless to repress crime because a scoundrel will have enough political influence to secure a pardon. The Sinking Fund, as heretofore, will be robbed and the Treasury continue in the hands of the Ring. Corporations will escape taxation, and additional burdens be laid upon the people. Last, but not least, that arch scoundrel, Simon Cameron, will get a new lease of power, and rule the destinies of this now disgraced Commonwealth.

People of Pennsylvania, your Tammany has been endorsed, not by fair means it is true, but it was in your power to have prevented this outrage. Having chosen your lot, you must abide the issue, and you must not complain at future outrages, having endorsed those of the past.

The Long Branch Cottage--A Gift to Grant after he was President.

It is now a fortnight since Mr. A. T. Stewart of this city stated for publication that a subscription paper for a fund to buy a Long Branch cottage to be presented to the President was presented to him (Mr. Stewart) for a subscription of $5,000 to complete the list. "On this paper," says Mr. Stewart, "were the names of Thomas Murphy, John Hoey, George W. Childs, Adolph Borie, and three or four more, for $5,000 each."

This statement, made in such detail by such a witness as Mr. Stewart, would have been immediately contradicted by every officeholders and by each and all of the persons mentioned as subscribers if it had not been perfectly accurate.

It is proved, then, and admitted that the cottage at Long Branch now inhabited by President Grant was presented to him in the fall of 1869, some eight months after he became President. Mr. Murphy, one of the donors, was appointed Collector of New York a few months subsequently.

If there are any persons who believe the assertion that Grant has received no present since he became President, they will do well to consider the testimony in regard to this Long Branch cottage.—*N. Y. Sun.*

We have read, much to our satisfaction, a pamphlet composed by Mrs. Anna B. Boone of this city (price, 35 cents), in which pamphlet Dr. Grant, as the victim of slander, is likened to the following great characters:

Plato,	Columbus,
Seneca,	Xenophon,
Queen Caroline,	Dickens,
Lord Byron,	Flora Hastings.

It pleases this enthusiastic admirer constantly to speak of the President as Grant the Great, such is her reverence for the hero. It is not astonishing then that she denounces all who do not share in that reverence as Slanderers, Scamps, Scoundrels, Sycophants, Sneaks and Snobs. Likewise as Scurrilous, Snarling, Scrubby, Scurvy Scorpions, who should suffer Scalding, Scalping, Scourging, Scraping, and Skinning. Bless us, to what a fate have we unwittingly exposed ourselves! To what fate even more terrible might we have been exposed if the letter S had not given out! We will not, however, conceal the fact that this amiable lady on her third page calls all anti-Grant men Biped Adders! This is a settler! Dreadful indeed must be our degradation when so entirely new and before unheard-of reptile must be created with which to compare us. Call us anything but that, good Mrs Boone! Call us a Megalosaurus, an Ichthyosaurus, a Kraken, a Dragon—anything, anything but a Biped Adder.—*Tribune.*

The Life Tenure.

Mr. Wendell Phillips, who is always investing some new and lively rascality in politics, sprang upon a Boston audience the other night the happy thought that Grant should be supported this time with the view of securing his "repeated re-election until every white man in the South over forty years of age should have been put under the ground." As Grant himself is over forty years of age this is equivalent to a life tenure of the Presidency. Why expose the country to a succession of quadrennial rows in order to accomplish this purpose? Would it not be more simple, practical and honest to proclaim at once that if Grant is re-elected in November no more Presidential elections will be held "until further notice"? Butler was present at Phillips' "new departure," and applauded it. He is just the man to take the next step and unfurl the banner of "Grant for life!" Let him think of his poor nephew, the Hoodlum, who has no other hope of retaining his post in Egypt, and declare for the life tenure of Ulysses the First!

An Election Held Through Crime.

The most serious work which ever devolved upon the people of a State rests upon the citizens of Pennsylvania from this day. The exalted position of Governor of that great Commonwealth has been given to a man whose character is tainted with fraud, and whose sole prominence arises from the fact that he was chosen by the corrupt Cameron Ring at Harrisburg to do what official work they might require. He was the weakest candidate, considered in a personal point of view, who could possibly have been selected to head the Republican ticket. But his very weakness was his strength. He was so destitute of character and position that the Ring which had made him felt sure of him, and was willing to devote to his election a fair proportion of the money they had stolen from the public. The Administration at Washington adopted him and put in action for his benefit all the resources of the Government. But even this was not enough. The State organization of the Grant party, and the national, both agreed that the defeat of Hartranft would be fatal to them. They therefore resolved that he should not be defeated, and took their measures to that end.

We do not to-day dwell upon that outrage and insult to the very spirit of law and decency contained in the pardon of Yerkes upon the eve of the election, for the purpose of extorting a false affidavit in Hartranft's favor. This prostitution of the Executive prerogative is a mere trivial indecency compared with the enormous crime which has been deliberately plotted for a month, and was yesterday consummated. There is not in Philadelphia nor in New York, an intelligent man who does not know the general process by which the vote of Pennsylvania was falsified, and many of them know the details. The first step was an immense fraudulent registry, which raised the voting population at one vast stride from 130,000 to 165,000. To personate the names thus fraudulently inscribed, herds of negroes were hired in Washington and in Virginia, and gangs of repeaters under some of the most notorious ruffians in New York were engaged to join in the business. This was of universal publicity. The friends of Hartranft chuckled and bragged over it. Well-to-do citizens belonging to the Union League Club said, no later than last Saturday. "We will give Hartranft whatever majority he needs, whether it is 5,000, 10,000 or 15,000." They were better than their boasts, probably because the need was greater than their fears. Terrified by the accounts of Liberal gains in the State, they determined not to be chary of their votes, and by false voting and false counting they scored up the incredible majority of 20,000!

Only last Spring the same crime was carried through in the same city by the same men. Col. McClure was cheated out of his certificate of election to the Senate by the same foul process. He did not submit to the outrage, but appealed to a hostile body, and by irrefragable proofs regained his seat. The facts brought forward by him in the form of sworn evidence have never been gainsaid. He proved bribery, repeating, and false counting.

He proved the direct illegal and corrupt interference of United States officers with the elections. The case was so scandalous and so undeniably proved, that the moral sense of the majority could not refuse him his place. No greater personal triumph of one determined man against a powerful Government conspiracy was ever seen.

It remains with the people of Pennsylvania to decide whether they will vindicate their right to self-government, or submit to grind in the mills of the bandits who have robbed them of their citizenship. They yesterday elected Charles R. Buckalew to be their Governor. A handful of rogues, representing the party in power, violated the ballot-boxes, and substituted for the elect of the people a creature of their own, a man of tainted moral character and greatly inferior abilities. To submit to a robbery like this, to call it a mere political act and let the matter rest there, is cowardly and criminal. If Hartranft takes his seat, there is not law but anarchy in Pennsylvania. We ask all sensible men there and elsewhere to reflect for a moment after the heat of the fight is over, and say if they think that republican government can endure, if offenses like this are to be encouraged by impunity to repetition.—*Tribune.*

Thirty-four Hundred More Postmasters.

The following Administration telegram is put forth from Washington:

Superintendent Bangs, of the postal railway service, estimates that the increase in the number of miles of service for the present fiscal year ending June 30, 1873, will be about 10,000, against about 8,000 for the last fiscal year. The continued expansion of the service of course necessitates the establishment of hundreds of additional post-offices and the appointment of more route agents, postal railway clerks, &c.

The sting here is in the tail. The alleged expansion, we are told, "of course necessitates the establishment of hundreds of additional post-offices and the "appointment of more route agents, postal railway clerks," &c. How singular this necessity becomes manifest just before the Presidential election. It looks hugely like a bid for workers in the political field, considering that he who is to appoint these many additional postmasters and so on is a candidate for re-election. According to the Postmaster-General's last report it appears that the increase for the year ending June 30, 1871, over the preceding year in length of routes was 7,127, requiring 1,407 new postmasters, at a cost of $1,040,378, not including "special services." As we are told the increase in lengths of routes for the year ending June 30th, 1872, will be 10,000 miles, the same proportion gives us 3,377 new postmasters to be appointed, at an additional cost of about $1,500,000, always, of course, excluding extra disbursements for new special services. Now 3,377 new postmasters, or, to put it more plainly, new partisan workers, are quite a formidable reinforcement on the eve of an election, and the country might as well know the texture of Mr. Grant's "reform" of civil service by knowing that this full brigade of new officials is to be precipitated on the Treasury as one instrumentality to retain Mr. Grant in power.

Things move more rapidly than it seemed possible a dozen years ago. Last Saturday week our southern correspondent, Mrs. Lockwood, addressed a large audience in support of Greeley and and Brown in the Court House at Huntsville, Ala., in reply to the Grant candidates for Congress and the State Senate. She was listened to with the closest interest and respect, and repeatedly applauded by an audience who never before had heard a woman speak in public. After the meeting, during her stay in Huntsville she was waited upon by all the prominent citizens and made the recipient of the most polite attentions. Had any one predicted a dozen years ago that in 1872 a northern lady would go through the Southern States advocating the election of Horace Greeley to the presidency, and have the use of the Court Houses offered her, and receive the enthusiastic support of all the best people, we should have set down the prophet as little less than mad. Incidents like these indicate the revolution that is still going on.—*Golden Age.*

Georgia Heard From!

The latest reports from Georgia give the official returns of 103 counties with a Democratic majority of 50,671. There are 32 counties yet to hear from which will probably swell the majority to 60,000.

Hon. Henry Wilson and His Record.

In order to understand and appreciate this gentleman, it might be well to give the following scrap relative to his history an attentive perusal.

WILSON'S OATH!

"*I Will Not Knowingly Vote For, Appoint, or Elect Any Person of Foreign Birth to Any Office.*"

To the Editor of the New York *Tribune.*

"Was Henry Wilson a Know-Nothing?" You say you are constantly receiving letters asking an answer to this question.

I will answer it. I was a delegate to and member of the National Council of the Know-Nothing party, in the summer of 1855, at Philadelphia, and one of the seven delegates from a Southern State. I found the present Senator Henry Wilson in that body when I entered it, and he sat in it during the whole session, and helped to settle the platform—being one of the seven delegates of Massachusetts.

To be there, he had to have the sign word, and grip; and necessarily had taken the same oath which we all had taken on entering the order, *i. e.*, not to assist in any way in elevating to any office of trust or profit any person of foreign birth, or any Roman Catholic. The oath is as binding on him now as it was then.

My name will assure you that I know that of which I speak. I object to Mr. Wilson's sneaking out of the scrape, by the *suppressio veri* and *suggestio falsi*.

ALBERT PIKE.

Washington City, Aug. 22, 1872.

[No intelligent citizen of any part of the United States needs to be told who Albert Pike is, and no one doubts his absolute veracity. We append to his statement above a copy of the Know-Nothing oath as administered in the Massachusetts lodges, and forwarded to us by a reputable and responsible Massachusetts Know-Nothing. Mr. Pike has seen this, and vouches for it as the same obligation which he took himself. If Senator Wilson should become President, he would thus be kept, by an oath under whose obligation he still rests, from appointing to office the representatives of over one-third of the population, and bound to use all his influence to prevent their obtaining office. Perhaps he might prove as true to his obligations as did President Grant to those he took with Baez, through Babcock, to exert his influence with the House and Senate on the question of Santo Domingo.

TEXT OF OATH TAKEN BY HENRY WILSON IN 1854.

"In the presence of the true and ever-living God, and on these sacred Scriptures, His Holy Word, I do declare that I will truly fulfill my obligations toward my brethren of the Order of Know-Nothings, and that I will keep sacred all the signs, tokens, pass and degree words, emblems, and proceedings of said Order. * * * * * * AND I FURTHER DECLARE AND SOLEMNLY SWEAR THAT I WILL NOT KNOWINGLY VOTE FOR, APPOINT, OR ELECT ANY PERSON OF FOREIGN BIRTH, OR A ROMAN CATHOLIC, TO ANY OFFICE IN THE LOCAL OR GENERAL ADMINISTRATION OF THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT; and I further declare and swear that I will use all means in my power to counteract and destroy the influence of foreigners and Roman Catholics in the administration of the Government of the United States, and in any and all parts thereof, both local and general. To all this, a free and voluntary obligation on my part, without reservation, I pray that I may ever be able to remain true and steadfast, so help me God."

Wilson is now trying to deny his participancy in the doings of his order, (as the prime leaders of it have done for years past,) although it is a notorious fact that nothing contributed originally more to his election as United States Senator, than the partiality for him of the K. N. Order of Massachusetts. Grant has a heavy load to carry in his "vice."

THE EVIDENCE UNDER HIS OWN HAND.

NATICK, January 20, 1855.

Hon. Robert B. Hall:

SIR: Your note of the 18th instant, is before me, and I very cheerfully answer your inquiries respecting my views upon the questions involved in the American government. * * *

"Summoned into action by the evils and abuses which have grown out of the annual immigration into America of hundreds of thousands of men reared under the influence of social, religious, and political institutions, differing from or antagonistic to our own, the American movement proposes to correct these evils and abuses by wise and humane legislation, to protect ourselves from the organized system in the old world which subjects us to the support of FOREIGN PAUPERS and the depredation of ALIEN CRIMINALS; to thoroughly revise the Naturalization Laws; to destroy that political element of foreign influence heretofore potent in public affairs; to counteract the insidious and malign tendencies of that sectarian power that instinctively sympathizes with oppression in the old and the new; and to place the Government of America in the hands of Americans who are imbued with the spirit of the Democratic institutions. Guided in its action by love to all men and hatred to none, embracing in its affections the whole country, maintaining the nationality and unity of the Republic, and the Democratic doctrine of State Rights, the American Movement can not fail to receive the sanction of the American people to its ideas and principles.

"Concurring entirely with you in the opinion that the highest interests of freedom are identified with the supremacy of the ideas which underlie this popular movement, I shall cheerfully labor in public and in private for their advancement. In so doing, I shall only be acting in accordance with the sentiments I have long entertained—sentiments which have been deepened and strengthened by recent events in our own and other States—especially by the tones of these politico-sectarian organs which avow sentiments and doctrines hostile to the genius and spirit of American Institutions. Yours Truly,

HENRY WILSON."

The Elections.

The latest returns received indicate the election of Hartranft in this State by a majority of 30,000

Indiana has gone Democratic by a majority of 4000.

Ohio shows a Liberal-Democratic gain of 12,000 but it is probable the Republicans have carried the State by 7000.

Slocum To Burnside.

A REAL SOLDIER PROCEEDS TO EXCORIATE THE HERO OF FREDERICKSBURG.

General. A. E. Burnside.

DEAR GENERAL: I have read with great interest your address to the soldiers and sailors who served in the Union army and navy during the late war. As I was once of the soldiers alluded to I trust you will not be displeased if I say a few words in response thereto. You tell us that you and others, as our representatives, met at Pittsburg and adopted a series of resolutions which we have already seen. You complain that Mr. Greeley has expressed the opinion that you assembled for political purposes, and that you hoped to accomplish these purposes by reviving the animosities and hatreds engendered by the war. You further say that these remarks of Mr. Greeley and his entire lack of courtesy toward the soldiers and sailors serve to confirm you in the opinion that he is quite unfit to be trusted in any position where loyalty to his Government, a just regard to the feelings of others, and an abnegation of self is required. You then proceed to inform us in conclusion, that it only remains for you to urge us to organize in harmony with the regular Republican organizations, and do all in our power to re-elect General Grant. The first thought occurring my mind on reading this address was, "What was there in General Burnside's military career that justified him in telling the hundreds of thousands of soldiers who served during the late war what they should do in time of peace?" Did anything occur at the first Bull Run, at Roanoke Island, at Fredericksburg, in East Tennessee, or at the mine explosion in front of Petersburg, which entitles him to assume command of all of us in time of peace, and order us to the front to fight in behalf of a political party? My second thought was: "Is it creditable to the soldiers of the late war that one of their number should be permitted as their pretended representative to spread broadcast over the land a document charging Horace Greeley with disloyalty?" The truth of the saying that "the pen is mightier than the sword" is coming year by year to be more generally acknowledged. In view of the election of General Grant to the Presidency, and of the fact that he is a candidate for re-election, there are probably some men in the country who doubt its truth. If, however, we were to add to the saying the proviso that the pen should be handled by a Greeley and the sword by a Burnside all doubters would disappear. You and I, General, know full well that while we were in the field fighting for the Union Mr. Greeley was wielding in behalf of the same cause a weapon far more powerful than those used by either of us. We know, too, that long after we had sheathed our swords he kept up the fight, and continued it until every object was accomplished for which even the most ardent abolitionist had ever prayed. He did not cease the fight until the Union was restored, slavery abolished, the blacks enfranchised and all their civil and political rights solemnly guaranteed to them by amendments of the Constitution. And yet, General, you have the hardihood of charging this man with disloyalty, and are uttering this foolish charge in your assumed capacity as the representative of all the Union soldiers of the land. You say he has been guilty of a lack of courtesy toward us. In my judgment, any man who eight years after the close of a bloody civil war will ask soldiers to assemble in convention with a view of controlling their action in political matters is a demagogue unworthy of courtesy at the hands of Mr. Greeley or any other person. When at the close of the war we laid down our arms, we became citizens, and we have no interests to-day except those we have in common with all other citizens. Why, then, should any one ask us, in our character as soldiers to assemble in political bodies? Why should you extend to us such an invitation, unless it is with the hope that from your former connection with us in the army you may be able to influence our judgment upon matters of public policy in a time of peace? Do you not think, General, that these assemblies of soldiers for the purpose of perfecting our elections have become slightly nauseating to the public? Did it ever occur to you that, as a rule, the officers most active in work of this nature were most unsuccessful in the field? Permit me, in conclusion, to say that I do not believe that in your action at Pittsburg, or in the sentiments of the address to which I have alluded, you are in any sense of the word a representative of the real soldiers of the army. On the contrary, I feel that very many of them unite with me in the hope that this political campaign, in which you seem to have assumed the position of commander, may prove to you and to the troops of your command another Fredericksburg. Very truly yours.

H. W. SLOCUM.

Brooklyn, October 4, 1872.

GRANT'S INTEMPERANCE.

The Cold Water Men Moving.

The Hon. J. T. Yarrington, the Rev. C. W. Denison and the Hon. James Black Call Upon Temperance Men to vote Against Grant.

Rev. Charles Wheeler Denison, Editor of the National Harbinger, Washington, D. C. MY DEAR SIR: The time has come for action.

We must have "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth" in reference to the moral principles and personal character of our rulers, if it be possible to arrive at correct conclusions, so that temperance men, prohibition voters, who wish to be consistent in all their acts (using the ballot included) may casts their votes for both men and measures who are favorable to the prohibition of the liquor traffic first, last, and forever.

If we believe that the temperance question is now the greatest national issue before the American people, we must labor for the cumulation of that grand issue in all honorable ways, political as well as moral.

Already are our political opponents in different parts of the country busy at work building up a false character for General Grant on his temperance proclivities, as a nice little bait for catching the votes of temperance men this fall to help re-elect the general as our President for four years more, and thereby detract from our prohibition party vote.

Yes, our republican party friends (?) have secured the aid of ladies, even, to assist in substantiating the temperance character of our President.

The important question now is, is President Grant a drinking man? Is he intemperate? and does he encourage the tippling custom of society? We want to know.

Mrs. Mary J. R. Buel, of your city, (Washington, D. C.), says General Grant is not an intemperate man!

And I heard you say on the floor of the Pennsylvania state prohibition convention (held in Fries' hall, at Altoona, Pa., on Friday, June 14, 1872,) that General Grant was and is an intemperate man!

Now which is correct?

Now, my reverend and dear sir, as you are a true, fearless and outspoken temperance man, a loyal prohibitionist, the editor of a national prohibition journal, and a defender of truth and justice, I would respectfully ask that you give to the world, through the columns of your excellent paper, what you know about President Grant's drinking habits.

Let us have the truth.

Yours, faithfully,

J. T. YARRINGTON.

CARBONDALE, Luzerne county, Pa.

MR. DENISON'S REPLY—THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES IS AN INTEMPERATE MAN.

OFFICE OF THE NATIONAL HARBINGER, WASHINGTON, D. C., July 30, 1872.—*My Dear Sir:* I am this morning in receipt of your letter of the 28th inst., asking for the exact truth with regard to the drinking habits of President Grant.

In giving you the information of the facts that are known to exist in this important national matter, allow me to premise that I have always, at all times and in all places, been a friend of our Chief Magistrate.

I was one of the first to advocate his being brought from his command at the west to the front of Richmond.

I wrote a book of his life, known as "The Tanner Boy," which had a wide circulation.

I was extremely anxious to vindicate him on the temperance question, and was glad on his coming to Washington to learn that for one year immediately preceding and connected with his inauguration he almost entirely abstained from the habitual use of strong drink.

It was during this period, and for a short interim succeeding, that he was recognized in the manner spoken of by the excellent woman (Mrs. Mary J. R. Buel) to whom you refer in your letter.

But I regret to be under the necessity of informing you that an unfavorable change has come over the personal habits of President Grant in this respect.

I am solemnly bound in honor to say, from the facts of which I have possession, that no consistent temperance man can support him.

It cannot be denied in Washington that he has on several occasions been seen under the influence of liquor. The times and places can be specified if they are denied. The parties who have seen him in this condition can be produced.

In a conversation last winter with Senator Henry Wilson, the gentleman said to me:

"President Grant drinks too much;" and concluded with the remark:

"I have told him so."

Senator Wilson will not deny this fact.

Many similar facts can be adduced.

A gentleman well and favorably known in Washington, one who has long occupied a public position at the national capital, informs me that on the night immediately following the last great speech of Senator Sumner, two respectable citizens, walking together in Jackson square, encountered President Grant.

He was in a state of intoxication, his hat was slouched over his eyes, he had a lighted cigar in his mouth, and he was staggering along muttering to himself.

The names of all these parties are at command.

Another Washington resident, of unimpeachable veracity, has also informed me, within the last ten days, that there is good evidence for stating that the real reason why President Grant made such a hurried exit from the capital for Long Branch, when so much important public business demanded his attention, and when several Senators and representatives were so bitterly disappointed at not meeting him, according to appointments he himself had made, was this, that he was so much under the influence of liquor that he was not fit for interviews in the Executive Mansion.

Names of responsible parties are at hand who will substantiate this statement.

A scholar of established reputation and high moral character writes, within a short time past, to one of the most distinguished men of the country on this subject of the drinking habits of President Grant. The letter is dated at Cambridge, Mass., and I have been permitted to copy from it the facts that are well known to many, to wit, that the last appearance of President Grant in connection with the exercises of Harvard University, was such as to excite a general feeling of anxiety and disgust among all who witnessed it.—He was carefully observed by those immediately around him, and the aspects of his inebriety cannot be mistaken.

An old resident of the city of Baltimore, Md., only a few weeks ago accompanied a party of friends to the Presidential mansion, were, on being admitted to an audience with President Grant, they found him to be so much under the influence of liquor that they immediately closed the interview and withdrew.

An officer in the civil service, now a permanent inhabitant of Washington, states that during one of his trips on a steamer from New York to the east President Grant was known by several parties to be excited by strong drink to a disgusting extent.

Should any of these facts be denied by responsible parties the proof will be produced. I make these statements with sincere regret.

I am accountable to my God for the truth of every word.

I remain, dear sir, your obedient servant,

CHARLES WHEELER DENISON,
Editor and proprietor of the *National Harbinger*, Washington, D. C.

J. T. YARRINGTON, Esq., Carbondale, Pa.

Rev. Peter Cartwright, the well-known Methodist preacher, died at Pleasant Plains, Sangamon co., Ill., on Wednesday, aged 87.

NEWS

The celebrated Spanish monastery of the Escurial was struck by lightning last week, and was rapidly enveloped in flames. The Royal Palace, the rare old books, paintings, and costly manuscrips were fortunately saved and the building only lost two towers and a portion of the roofing. The loss is estimated at $1,500,000.

Late Kingston advices report another raid by the Indians of Honduras upon the British settlers near Corosal, in Yucatan. The raiders numbered 500. The British garrison repulsed the savages, with a loss of several killed and wounded. On the British side two soldiers and one civilian were killed, and sixteen soldiers and seventeen civilians were wounded.

It is not expected in official circles at Washington that the award made by the Geneva Tribunal will be paid before the expiration of the year allowed by the Treaty. The money will be paid to the State Department, and legislation by Congress will be necessary for its disposal.

The County of Mayo, Ireland, is again reported in a very lawless condition. Agrarian outrages are rampant there, several landholders having been shot in the neighborhood of Newport, and other acts of violence committed, in all of which cases the perpetrators have managed to escape detection.

The Governor of Kentucky has appointed Willis B. Machen United States Senator for the unexpired term of Garrett Davis. Mr. Machen has served in the Kentucky Legislature, and is said to be about sixty years of age.

An official account of Col. Mason's attack on hostile Indians in Arizona, on the 24th ult., states that 40 Indians were killed and a large number wounded and captured.

The Spanish Government has determined to send 14,000 men to reinforce the army in Cuba.

WHENEVER Mr. Henry Wilson is cornered upon his Know-Nothing record, he breaks out with some such remark as this: "Born in extreme poverty, having endured the hard lot the sons of poverty are too often forced to endure." But when the question, "Mr. Wilson, were you a Know-Nothing?" is pressed, he bursts out again with his "Born in extreme poverty," &c., &c.—"But, Mr. Senator, can't you tell us whether you were or were not a Know-Nothing?" "Born in extreme poverty," &c., &c. "Did you or did you not belong to the K. N. Order?"—"Born in extreme poverty," &c., &c.—"Say yes or no, man, will you?" "Born in extreme poverty." The fact is, Mr. Wilson's "extreme poverty" and "hard lot" are getting to be rather a bore.—He is not by any means the first American who has been born in extreme poverty, and afterwards has made his mark in the world. Moreover, Mr. Wilson's Elocutionary Burst No. 2 is also getting a little stale. "All my life," he says, "I have cherished a bright hope, &c., that all men without distinction of color, race, or nationality should have complete liberty and exact equality!" Then why, in the name of common consistency, did you join the Know Nothings? Don't give us for answer the old tune, "Born in extreme poverty," &c., but let us have your real reasons for going into the lodge.

New Advertisements.

BRIDGE NOTICE.
A dividend of three per cent. on the capital stock of the Catawissa Bridge Co., will be paid to the stockholders at the office of the subscriber on and after October 10th, 1872.
GEO. S. GILBERT, Treasurer.
Catawissa, October 11th, 1872.

PUBLIC SALE.
The undersigned will offer at public sale, in Fishingcreek township, on
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18th, 1872,
unless disposed of before that time, several town lots and back land improved and unimproved, situated on main road between Benton and Pealertown. There is also a good
WATER-POWER
located on Fishingcreek which will be sold. For further particulars apply to
WILLIAM IKELER,
Still Water, Columbia county, Pa.
Fishingcreek October 11th, 1872.

NOTICE
The undersigned having again taken possession of the Mail Route running from Cambra to Bloomsburg, stage will run as follows: Leave Cambra every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at half past 6 o'clock a. m., arriving at Bloomsburg at 11 o'clock a. m. Leave Bloomsburg after the arrival of the Philadelphia mail, about 3 p. m., arriving at Cambra 10 p. m. same evening.
RATES OF FARE.
Cambra to Bloom $1.25, Fishingcreek to Bloom 50cts. Orangeville to Bloom 75cts. Lightstreet to Bloom 15 cents. All intermediate places to be charged the same rate.
H. J. YAPLE, Proprietor.
Shickshinny, Oct. 11th, 1872.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
ESTATE OF NANCY PILKINGTON, DEC'D.
The undersigned appointed auditor to distribute the funds in hands of the Administrator of the estate of Nancy Pilkington, deceased, will meet the parties interest at his office in the town of Bloomsburg, on Monday, November 4, 1872, at 10 o'clock, A. M., when and where all persons interested are requested to present them to the auditor or be forever debarred from coming in for said fund.
M. WHITMOYER, Auditor.
October 11th, 1872.—4w

FASHIONABLE DRESS MAKING.
Mrs. L. Hawley, of Milton, Fashionable Dress Maker, and Teacher of Brigg's unrivalled system of fitting by measure, in the speediest, most stylish and perfect manner. Dresses, Polonaise and all ladies' and miss's garments, invites a call from all wishing to learn the diagram, or to have cutting and fitting of suits done as well as in Philadelphia, and at moderate rates. Suits made to order. Call, third door above Mrs. Brobst's store, Main street, below Railroad, west end.
Oct. 11, 1872.—2m. MRS. L. HAWLEY.

THE MAMMOTH GROCERY!
J. H. MAIZE,
Main st., corner of Centre, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Has an extensive stock of
FINE FAMILY GROCERIES,
which he offers to the public at the very lowest
CASH PRICES.
His goods are the best in the market, and are sold at rates so low that he cannot sell on credit. His plan is to have first class goods and sell for cash.
FOR CASH AND CASH ONLY.
Bloomsburg, Oct. 11th, 1872.

$500,000 In Bank.
GRAND GIFT CONCERT.
Postponed to December 7, 1872.
THE SECOND GRAND GIFT CONCERT IN AID OF The Public Library of Kentucky, announced for September 28th, has been postponed to December 7, 1872, because the accumulation of orders the few days before the drawing made it physically impossible to fill them without a few days' delay, and as a short postponement was inevitable, it was determined to defer it to a time that would make a full drawing sure by the sale of all the tickets.
The money necessary to pay in full all the offered gifts is now upon deposit in the Farmers' and Drovers' Bank, as will be seen by the following certificate of the Cashier:
FARMERS' AND DROVERS' BANK, }
LOUISVILLE, KY., Sept. 26, 1872. }
This is to certify that there is now on deposit in this bank over half a million of dollars to the credit of the Gift Concert fund. $500,000 of which is held by this Bank as Treasurer of the Public Library of Kentucky to pay off all gifts to be awarded at the drawing.
R. S. VEACH, Cashier.
1,000 Prizes, amounting to
$500,000 IN CASH,
will be awarded, the highest prize being $100,000, $50,000, $25,000, and down in regular gradation to $10, which is the lowest.
The drawing will positively and unequivocally take place December 7. Agents are peremptorily required to close sales and make returns November 25, in order to give ample time for the final arrangements. Orders for tickets or applications for Circulars should be addressed to
ex. THOS. E. BRAMLETTE
Agent Public Library of Kentucky
Louisville, Ky.

AGENTS LOOK HERE! There is a rare chance for agents now. Our new Illustrated Edition of
ROBINSON CRUSOE,
Because it is the most fascinating and popular book in print, and excels all its rival competitors in every point. Just out. 528 pages, tinted paper, only $2.50 easy worth $5.00. Is a Great Hit, sells quick and fast. Terms of this and our new Pictorial Bibles, for the most complete assortment ever published, illustrated and fast-selling edition extant, also, the "Pocket Companion," worth $10 to any book agent, sent free. Write at once, stating where you saw this, to HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, 721 Sansom St., Phila.
apr. 26-tf

DR. CARPENTER,
136 MULBERRY STREET,
NEWARK, N. J.
Is now treating successfully
Consumption, Bronchitis,
and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, with his
COMPOUND MEDICATED INHALATIONS, CONCENTRATED FOOD, AND COUGH SYRUP.
During the past ten years Dr. Carpenter has treated and cured thousands of cases of the above named diseases, and has now in his possession certificates of cures from every part of the country. The Inhalation is breathed directly into the lungs, soothing and healing over all inflamed surfaces, entering into the blood, it imparts vitality as it permeates to every part of the system. The sensation is not unpleasant and the first inhalation often gives very decided relief, particularly when there is much difficulty of breathing. Under the influence of my remedies, the cough soon grows easier, the night sweats cease, the hectic flush vanishes, and with improving digestion the patient rapidly gains strength, and health is again within his grasp.
The Concentrated Food rapidly builds up the most debilitated patient, presenting to the stomach food all ready to be assimilated and made into good, rich healthy blood.
The Cough Syrup is to be taken at night to allay the cough and enable the patient to obtain sleep. *Full directions accompany each box of my remedies, which consist of*
One Inhaler; One Bottle of Alliterative Inhalant; One Bottle of Soothing Febrifuge Inhalant; One Bottle of Anti Hemorrhagic Inhalant; One Bottle Concentrated Food; One Bottle of Cough Syrup.
Price of Box containing remedies to last one month, $10; two months, $15; three months, $20 Sent to any address C. O. D. Pamphlets containing large list of patients cured sent free. Letters of inquiry must contain one dollar to insure answer. Address as above. All letters must be post paid.
DR. CARPENTER'S CATARRH REMEDY will give immediate relief, and will effect a permanent cure in from one to three months. Price of remedy to last one month, $3; two months, $5; three months, $10.
CANCER in all its forms successfully treated. Send for list of patients cured, to
A. H. CARPENTER, M. D., Newark, N. J.
july 21 1yr

WHITE STAR LINE
NEW YORK, CORK, AND LIVERPOOL.
NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAMSHIPS, THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD.
OCEANIC, CELTIC, REPUBLIC, ATLANTIC, BALTIC, ADRIATIC, MAJESTIC.
Sailing from New York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, and Cork Harbor the day following.
From the White Star Dock, Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City.
Passenger accommodations (for all classes) unrivalled, combining
SAFETY, SPEED, AND COMFORT.
Saloon, state rooms, smoking-room and bath rooms in midship section, where least motion is felt. Surgeons and stewardesses accompany these steamers.
RATES—Saloon, $80 gold. Steerage, $30 currency to London, Liverpool Glasgow Londonderry, and Bristol. Those wishing to send for friends from the Old Country can now obtain steerage prepaid certificates, $33 currency.
Passengers booked to or from all parts of America, Paris, Hamburgh, Norway, Sweden, India, Australia, China, etc.
Drafts from £1 upwards.
For inspection of plans and other information, apply at the Company's Offices, No. 19 Broadway, New York.
J. H. SPARKS, Agent,
Or to W. PEACOCK,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
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Self Feeder BASE Stewart Burner
IMPROVED UNRIVALED & UNEQUALED
Burns any size coal.
FULLER, WARREN & CO., 276 Water St. N. Y.
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DIAMOND & RUBY FURNACES.
POWERFUL AND ECONOMICAL HEATERS.
James A. Lawson, Patentee.
FULLER, WARREN & CO., 276 Water St. N. Y.
sept 6 8w

NOTICE.
To whom it may concern: Whereas, my wife, Rose Cook, has left my bed and board without any cause, I hereby caution the public not to trust her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting.
MICHAEL COOK.
Centralia, Sep. 28th, 1872.—3t

PUBLIC SALE
OF
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE
In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, the undersigned administrators &c., of the estate of Rebecca W. Bowman, late of the township of Orange, in said county, deceased, will offer for sale on the premises on
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26th, 1872,
at ten o'clock, a. m., the following valuable real estate in Orange township bounded and described as follows, to wit: By lands of John Neyhart, John Achenbach and Hiram R. Kline, containing
92 ACRES AND 120 PERCHES,
and allowance.
TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of the purchase money shall be paid at the striking down of the property, the one-fourth less the ten per cent. on the confirmation of sale and the remaining three fourths in one year thereafter, with interest from the confirmation nisi. Purchaser to pay for deed and stamps.
ELIZABETH BOWMAN,
JOHN WELSH,
Administrators.
Oct. 3d, 1872.

PUBLIC SALE
OF
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.
In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, the undersigned Administrator, &c., of the estate of Peter Stricker, late of Catawissa township, in said county, deceased, will expose to public sale on the premises on
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19th, 1872,
at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day the following described HOUSE and LOT OF GROUND situated on the north side of Fourth Street in the town of Catawissa, county aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On a line with by an alley, on the east by lot of Paulina Winterstein, on the south by Fourth Street, aforesaid, and on the west by an alley, being 40 feet in width and 240 feet in depth, whereon is erected a good FRAME HOUSE, and necessary outbuildings. Good well of water at the door.
CONDITION OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of one-forth of the purchase money shall be paid at the striking down of the property, the one-fourth less the ten per cent. on the confirmation of sale and the remaining three-fourths in one year thereafter, with interest from the confirmation nisi. Purchaser to pay for deed and stamps.
HIRAM J. KELLER,
Catawissa, Sep. 19, 1872. Administrator.

VALUABLE PROPERTY
AT
PUBLIC SALE.
The subscribers legatees under the last will and testament of Stephen Baldy, late of Catawissa, deceased, will expose to public sale on the premises, on
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26th, 1872,
at ten o'clock, a. m., all that certain tract of land known as the Reitz farm, situated in

THE COLUMBIAN

Friday, Oct. 11, 1872.

FRANK COOLEY,
ASSISTANT EDITOR.

Railroad Time Table.

LACKAWANNA & BLOOMSBURG R. R.

	North.	South.
[illegible]	9:52 A. M.	4:57 P. M.
[illegible]	2:20 A. M.	11:05 P. M.
[illegible]	6:05 P. M.	9:35 A. M.

CATAWISSA R. R. FROM RUPERT STATION.

Going North.	Going South.
9:00 A. M.	10:14 A. M.

LOCAL.

Mr. Buckalew's official majority in Columbia county will be about 1800 votes.

Col. W. W. Shore has retired from the editorial chair of the Pittston *Journal*, to accept a position on the Wilkes-Barre *Democrat* with Mr. W. H. Hibbs.

The vote of Mr. Buckalew's native township, in this county, at the late election, was: Buckalew 272, Hartranft 41 Old friends are the best.

We have been informed that the Catawissa R. R. has been sold to the Reading R. R. within a few days. Thereby hangs a tale.

We call attention to the able editorial of the New York *Tribune* on the Pennsylvania election to be found in another column.

Beckley & Co. desired the nomination of Ingham of Sullivan, Rhodes, our candidate got an increased majority there. Was any body soured?

By a new order in the postoffice department all letters dropped in any office and forwarded, if not prepaid fully, double the deficiency will be collected of the receiver of the letter.

A Berks county farmer who estimates his apple crop at 1000 bushels offers any one who will pick them all, one half the crop at eight cents a bushel.

Mr. C. E. Rice, formerly Professor at the Normal School in this town, is said by a Wilkes Barre paper to be the best dressed member of the Bar of that city.

A riot occurred in Cincinnati on Monday night in which a number of persons were shot. A Greeley torch light procession was attacked by a lot of negroes none of whome,unfortunately, were dangerously wounded.

We had supposed that telegraphic communications were confidential, and that there were penalties for their disclosure by operators. This rule does not hold good on the Catawissa road.

There is an unusual number of gamblers, horse-jockeys, and roughs generally at our Fair this year. We begin to doubt the propriety of institutions that herd such cattle together to infest the community and rob the innocent and ignorant.

Nobly as our County performed last Tuesday, it is a matter of regret that as many as 500 Democrats staid at home. At least 100 in South Conyngham, 50 in Locust, and as many in Madison by so doing aided to defeat our State ticket.

We understand that William Torry Esq., of Centralia, has been elected cashier of the First National bank of Ashland, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Frank B. Wingert, Esq., Esq., —*Ashland Advocate.*

We have received the first number of the *Liberal Democrat* a weekly paper published at Wilkes Barre by Walter H. Hibbs. Mr. Hibbs was the former proprietor of the *Luzerne Union* and well known as a good, strong writer. We wish his enterprise all success.

A man named Patsy Langan wa murdered in Pittston last Saturday, by Thomas Foy in a dispute about a bottle of whiskey. Foy struck Langan with a bar of iron splitting his skull and causing his death. Ashton Broomhead was also struck with the bar, but will recover. Foy is in jail at Wilkes Barre.

From some unexplained cause the equinoctial storm which should have overtaken us on or about the 25th of September has not, as yet, put in an appearance. This year has been so remarkable a one in a meteorological way that it would not be very surprising to find the equinoctial postponed till next Fall.

In Danger.—Beckley, Knorr, and the "Ring" are scared. Strawbridge's nomination was made against their advice and influence, and by the young Republicans of this county. They want a new deal, and will demand a change that will give them a show. The Doctor will undoubtedly remember his friends.

On Tuesday evening, after the election the Catawissa band came to this place under the lead of that veteran and consistent Republican W. H. Abbott, to celebrate the victory obtained there over Buckalew by the treachery of Democrats, Cameron's Sinking Fund, and the aid of the Catawissa R. R. They were well received, and played several beautiful airs in fine style.

The teachers and students of the Normal School, take this method of thanking Judge Rupert for the pleasant entertainment afforded them at his Vineyard, on Saturday morning; and assure him of their appreciation of his kindness and their pleasure in having accepting his hospitality. ALL.

The following is the vote of Columbia County for Governor as far as received:

	Buckalew.	Hartranft.	Majorities. Dem.	Rep.
Beaver,	181	10	171	—
Benton,	194	49	145	—
Berwick,	—	—	—	154
Bloom, East,	192	151	61	—
Bloom, West,	168	168	—	30
Brierecek,	—	—	—	—
Catawissa,	120	264	—	144
Centre,	—	—	—	87
Centralia,	118	77	41	—
Conyngham, N.	179	314	—	135
Conyngham S.	—	—	—	28
Fishingcreek,	272	41	231	—
Franklin,	—	—	—	—
Greenwood,	—	—	—	27
Hemlock,	140	66	74	—
Jackson,	—	—	—	37
Locust,	236	119	117	—
Madison,	—	—	—	112
Main,	168	18	93	—
Mifflin,	192	56	136	—
Montour,	—	—	—	69
Mt. Pleasant,	—	—	—	29
Orange,	—	—	—	85
Pine,	—	—	—	—
Roaringcreek	—	—	—	15
Scott,	—	—	—	10
Sugarloaf	179	18	152	—

On the 1st of October the stamp duties on all business papers and legal documents, save bank checks, will be removed. Contracts, affidavits, bills, receipts, notes, conveyances, policies, warrants, writs, deeds, mortgages, powers of attorney, and all such will be free from this restriction.

A young man named Albert Warnick employed as a brakeman on the L. & B. R. R. was instantly killed at Beach Haven on Saturday last whilst attempting to jump on the tender of the engine. He had just turned the switch and endeavored to get upon the tender but missed his footing and fell, when his head was severed from the body causing of course, instant death.

The Bloomsburg *Columbian* complains that we credited items taken from its columns to the *Republican*. It was done inadvertently, and we beg pardon. But what has the *Columbian* to say about copying our locals without any credit at all.—*Hazleton Sentinel.*

The Columbian hasn't a word to say, because never having copied any thing, local or otherwise, from the *Sentinel*, we do not know how it would seem.

We have given firm, unwavering support to our ticket during the campaign, personally and through the Columbian. We trust our friends appreciate our efforts, but will remember that editors must live,—that paper, type and labor cost money. We need it badly, and those indebted to us should *pay at once*. We don't ask for generosity, but justice.

Vote of Bloomsburg.—The following have been the Democratic majorities in Bloomsburg (the home of Senator Buckalew) at the three last fall elections:—1868, for President; Seymour, 12; 1869 for Governor, Paker 18; 1872, for Governor; Buckalew 25: and thereupon the *Morning Republican*, with its ordinary regard for veracity, declares that Mr. Buckalew has *lost* 75 in his own town!

The Young Folks' Rural is a novelty among publications for young people, entirely different from any other in style and character. Cash prizes are given for best "compositions." Write for a specimen number and particulars, which will be sent free. Terms, $1.50 per year—$1.00 in clubs of four and more, and every subscriber receives a pair of beautiful chromes as a gift. Splendid premiums to those who form clubs. Address H. N. P. Lewis, Publisher, Chicago.

The Catawissa Railroad Company in Politics.—The shops of this corporation poured their vote solidly into the ballot box at Catawissa for Hartranft, of course by direction and order. The result is shown in the return from that district for Governor as compared with the vote there for Judge of the Supreme Court. Judge Thompson happened in some case to give an opinion favorable to the Company and he is complimented by a majority of 80 at Catawissa, while a majority of 143 is thrown against the candidate for Governor on the same ticket with him. A more flagrant case of corporation interference in an election we do not remember to have seen.

District Attorney Merriman has reached the acme of his ambition, and made a Grant speech in the Tannery at Wilkes Barre; whereupon the *Liberal Democrat* explains, "poor blacks, poor tans," in pity for the infliction, we suppose. We believe Mr. Merriman is strictly acting according to principle in refusing to support Mr. Greeley, but we must suggest that he is slightly inconsistent in holding on to an office, conferred upon him by those who fully endorse the nomination of the Liberal candidate for President. If the incorruptible Mr. Merriman really desires the success of the Republican party, why does he not make some little personal sacrifice, throw up his lucrative position, and let one of that party succeed him for the next year? While we accord him all that he claims in the way of *principle*, we must, nevertheless, doubt his honesty of purpose, while he still continues to enjoy honors bestowed upon him by Democrats whom he now abuses.—*Pittston Journal.*

The time of the year has now arrived in which the nuts ripen and small boys endanger their limbs and necks in their endeavors to gather them. It is remarkable that an annual decimation of the youth of this country does not occur in the frantic efforts of the juveniles to collect a store of nuts. That special Providence which is said to watch over and guard them alone prevents it. There are to be sure a score or two of legs and arms and occasionally a neck or so broken but when the numbers who recklessly place themselves in danger of such accidents are considered, these mishaps are by comparison few indeed. It is not of the slightest use to warn boys of the dangers which attend tree climbing. They merely listen and then try the experiment to see whether you have told them the truth. There is nothing for it but to have strong faith that they will come out of the season alive. It is well to rejoice that the nutting season does not last the year round.

In Memoriam.—At a regular meeting of Emblem Lodge No. 284 I. O. of G. T., held September 12th, 1872, located in Orangeville, Columbia county, Pa., the following report of committee on condolence was adopted.

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst and from labor, to reward our highly esteemed and dear brother, William Schuyler, who was a member in good standing in this lodge, therefore

Resolved, That in the death of brother Schuyler, this lodge has lost a kind and affectionate brother, and the cause of temperance a faithful supporter, one who in the days of health was ever ready and willing to work for the cause, exerting his influence in its favor, and doing all he could in order that its noble principles might triumph over those of intemperance.

Resolved, That we realize the loss of his service and friendship; yet feeling assured that our loss is his gain, and that He who wisely reigns and rules over all human affairs doeth all things well, we, as a lodge, with humble resignation to the will of our common Lord and divine Master, bow with submission to this affliction.

Resolved, That we tender the family of our deceased brother, our warmest sympathy in their bereavement, and commend them to that Being who was our brother's joy and consolation and support in death.

Resolved, That in token of our respect and esteem for his memory our charter and regalia be draped in mourning for six months.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be presented to the family of the deceased, and that they be sent to the Keystone Good Templars, and to the Columbian and *Republican* of this county for publication.

Rev. W. M. Croman,
Elvira McGargle,
Sadie Spear. } Com.

STUNNING!!!

READ!!

Our Republican friends actually possessed the idea that they could defeat our candidate for Legislature. To this end the Democratic county ticket with the name of H. G. Creveling substituted, and the annexed circular were distributed in every township on the eve of the election by our amiable friends McCollum, Lish Parsel and other equally weighty politicians. We made no effort to counteract it, and some timid friends imagined defeat. But the trick did not succeed, and all the horrors of opening streets, buying the Normal School for the county, etc., we presume must be endured. *Read*, but don't smile—Bloomsburg widens her streets, paves and curbs them at her own expense, but the Ignoramus who concocted this circular either did not know it or else deliberately lied.

A few plain words to the Voters and Taxpayers of Columbia county concerning their own interest, regardless of Wirepulling Politicians, Combinations, Rings, &c.

We have long felt the heel of Bloomsburg, and no one can now fail to see the hand shaping the destinies of the future so as to burden our people with enormous taxation for years to come. I do not propose to assail any political organization, looking upon it as I do in the light of Tammany, and believing the ring to be composed of professed adherents of both political parties. All I ask is for the intelligent voter to reflect a moment upon the past few years of the history of our county. See what we have already contributed in the shape of taxation to the town of Bloomsburg to enable her people to widen their streets, &c. Look at the statement of our county finances for the last two years. Mark the proportion of road damages paid to her citizens with that of all the others.

And then take into consideration their present undertakings, for instance: Further widening of streets and grading the same, Grading sidewalks, curbing, paving, &c. The water works the editors have been quarreling about, and which they certainly should have. And last but not least by any means, the elephant; they have on the hill in the shape of the Normal School, for which they are largely in debt and are anxious to sell out to the county at some price.

The fact is the situation is desperate, and desperate cases require desperate treatment. There must be some legislation this winter to enable them to extricate themselves from their present troubles, and to enable them to carry out their future designs.

Now fellow Democrats, we can avert all danger from the above causes by asserting our independence and voting for H. G. Creveling, Esq., the candidate of the opposition. I am assured that he has never taken an active part in politics. Is considered by all who know him as a first class business man, conservative in all his acts, well qualified for the position, and if elected we will have nothing to fear from the manipulations of Bloomsburg, for at least a year to come, and the probabilities are that when it is learned that we understand our rights and propose to take care of them that there will be less danger in the future.

Club Meetings.—The following meetings have been held since our last issue:

Greenwood on Thursday of last week. President, John Love, Vice Presidents, J. B. Cornelius, Thomas Harlan, Wm. Unger, Joshua Davis, David Fry, Ellis Poust, John Bruner; Secretary, Wilson M. Eves. The speakers were C. G. Buckalew and C. B. Brockway.

Mifflin on Thursday. Samuel Snyder presided and addresses were made by B. F. Zarr and J. M. Clark.

Benton on Friday. An afternoon meeting largely attended. President, John Sutton, Vice Presidents, John Wenner, Cyrus Larish, Montgomery Cole, Wm. Appleman, James Conner; Secretaries I. K. Krickbaum, Jacob Carey. J. K. Zellin, Thomas Chalfant and R. F. Clark delivered addresses.

Sugarloaf on same evening. Messrs. R. F. and J. M. Clark were the speakers.

Espy same Evening. James Lake President; Daniel Snyder, Eli Hartman, Stephen Poho Vice Presidents.

Jerseytown on Saturday afternoon.—J. K. Zerlin from Philadelphia, and C. B. Brockway addressed an audience of over 2000 people, and was enthusiastically received. Three bands were in attendance.

Malinville on Monday evening. U. J. Campbell President; Francis Fleming, Vice President. Messrs. Zellin, Barkley, Wirt and Brockway addressed the meeting.

Central, at Shellhamer's school house on Friday. Messrs. Zarr and Eyerly were the speakers.

At Evansville on Wednesday. J. G. Freeze and W. H. Jacoby, speakers.

In Pine, at the Centre School House on Wednesday. Luther A. Garman was President and Abijah Girton Secretary. Messrs. Zarr and J. M. Clark delivered addresses.

Bloomsburg had a fine turn out on Thursday with a procession through the principal streets. In the afternoon a speech was made from the steps of the Court House by Judge Moore of Washington, which was pronounced by all who heard it to be a very model of eloquence. Judge McReynolds presided, with a long list of Vice Presidents. In the evening the Court House was crowded to its utmost extent, to listen to Hon. R. E. Monaghan of Chester county, and Hon. J. B. Beck of Kentucky. Both speeches were good and elicited warm applause. John K. Grotz presided.

At Klinger's Hotel, Roaringcreek, on Friday last. John D. Houck President, John Mowry Secretary. Messrs. Zarr and Clark spoke.

At Yenger's Hotel, Roaringcreek, on Saturday afternoon. R. F. Clark and J. G. Freeze were the speakers.

In Jackson township, on Monday night, at Union Church. Thomas McBride President, Asa Yorks Secretary. Messrs. Zarr and J. M. Clark addressed the meeting.

In Bloomsburg on the same evening, Hon. C. R. Buckalew addressed a large meeting in the Court House, the last speech of the campaign.

Wood's Household Magazine is a bright sparkling Monthly published for the remarkably small sum of one dollar per year. Yet even at this low rate, it employs some of the best talent in the country and pays its leading editor $3000 salary. Its articles are fresh and sprightly and most carefully selected so as to present nothing unfitted to the domestic circle. It is certainly a wonderfully cheap publication when the high character of its contents is taken into consideration.

Hope and Joy—two beautifully tinted crayon portraits worth Four Dollars—will be mailed free to every subscriber to the Magazine at $1 50. Specimens free. Agents wanted. Address S. S. WOOD & CO., Newburgh, N. Y.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue decides that certificates of naturalization issued by the Courts are not such certificates as require stamps under the Internal Revenue laws, and are, therefore, exempt from stamp tax.

Catawissa, Sept. 17th 1872.

At a regular stated Meeting of Catawissa Lodge No. 328, I. O. of G. T. held on Monday evening Aug. 12th 1872. The following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted, viz:

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father has in the dispensation of His inscrutable, yet all wise Providence, permitted the Grim Monster Death to again invade our ranks, and remove from labor to reward our oldest member Brother Stephen Baldy, it becomes us as a lodge to place upon record some evidence of our appreciation of and respect to his memory. Therefore be it,

Resolved, That in his demise, the Lodge has sustained a loss of a faithful, consistent and energetic member, one who we believe not only admired, but ardently loved our noble order.

Resolved, That though our hearts are saddened by the thought that henceforth his seat will be vacant, his form unseen and his voice unheard among us. We rejoice that his dying testimony assures us of his triumphant death, and a glorious immortality beyond the grave.

Resolved, That we tender to the family and friends of the deceased, our warmest sympathies and pray that the God of all graciously impart to them that consolation and peace, that He alone can give.

Resolved, That as a token of our esteem for the deceased, the charter of our Lodge be draped in morning for 30 days.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the county papers and an attested copy be presented to the family of the deceased.

Rev. S. Curtis,
L. B. Kline,
N. P. Jobs. } Committee.

Communicated.

Cambra, Pa.,
August 19, 1872.

Editor Columbian:—This is a perilous and tremendous time. It is no time for education. It is now necessary to instruct the people in the language of truth. Every patriot and lover of justice should remember that it is his duty to dispel the darkness and delusion that envelope our nation and display in its full and genuine color the deplorable situation in which we, as a people are placed.

The time has been when our nation could have stood against the world, when the fame of our prosperity was wafted to the remotest parts of the earth and caused even our motherland to assume a penitential attitude and implore us to stay our majestic power. Now none so poor to do us reverence. Spain has insulted us, by seizing our vessels upon the high sea. Mexico has caught the signal of our indisposition and assumes the power to make our border hazardous to life and property, and even Cuba, sought to battle us by anchoring her war vessel off our coast. Is it possible for a nation to withstand a more humiliating disgrace? And yet dare we resent their transgressions, or assuming that we have the power to sustain our national honor, have we men at the helm who cherish the love of our country and whose hearts yearn for the preservation of our national integrity and glorious liberty, achieved by the blood of our illustrious fore-fathers. Plainly can we discern tyranny in their unscrupulous deeds, and yet we are called upon to acknowledge their evil workings as being in conformity with our ideas of purely honest and patriotic men. Oh, cruel times when men are traitors and do not know themselves, when civilized and Christian nations are led by sinister arts of avaricious men, and become so deluded as to rush, unconscious, into a fearful abyss. 'Tis a fearful contemplation, yet no one dare deny its truthfulness, that strenuous efforts are being made to plunge us into a national calamity, by corrupt, vile, and thieving ring with U. S. Grant as marshal-in-chief. Their sign of battle is hung out, and their mode of warfare indicative of the corrupt cause which they are advocating, has started the people from their lethargy and thrills the nation with fantastic terror. They dare not bare their breast and fight the battle on the plain of truth, but don delusion as their shield, and endeavor to open the tongueless caverns of the earth that the blood of our murdered friends, like sacrificing Abels, may cry aloud to bruise the hearts of the people anew, and fill our homes with mourning. But their evil deeds stop not here. They knowingly indulge in base misrepresentations, and venomous lies, by which they would fain incense their deluded followers to imperil the lives of those who dare remonstrate and "sluice out hearts of innocent men, through streams of blood." Notwithstanding they cry "let us have peace," their blood-hounds are upon the war-path, uttering the war-song and dancing the war-dance with merriment. What can be more treasonable than to incite the passions of men against their fellow countrymen, and this the Republican party are doing to-day. They are thrusting brands to fire the nation by telling the ignorant blacks that unless King Grant again ascends the throne, they will be reinstated as slaves. They endeavor to renew the fire of 1860 by asserting that Horace Greeley has pledged himself to remove all present disabilities from the South, when he is elected. Now upon what authority do these "Judases" make these assertions? Have not the Democracy pledged themselves to enfranchisement, allowing the blacks all privileges which freedmen enjoy? The platform so declares. What power has the President to declare serfdoms unless concurred in by the Congress, States and Supreme Court? Supposing there is a shadow of a possibility that all these things could be accomplished how would their bondage be effected? Will they all return to their master's house by the sound of the bugle? Beside, sir, Horace Greeley has openly, fearlessly and publicly denied that he has made promises of office to any man, neither pledged himself to influence the payment of the Southern debt, but he has pledged his life and sacred honor, to give all men full rights and liberty. Surely Horace is an honorable man. The Republican party hope to achieve a victory by such fabrications, and not to dislodge them is to leave our country a prey to the most hateful tyranny of History, especially it is to render the nation to violence and bloodshed. Alas, for peace and reconciliation where thieves and traitors govern. They tell us that Democracy has abandoned the noble struggle in which they have been so long contending, without achieving their object, but the same pure star that we have loved to watch, is marshaling us on to victory. Every freeman in the land has caught the sign, and 'twill be answered by a thousand tones from every hill top of our Republic.

Yours truly,
S. M. R.

Receipts for September.

George Fleming	$ 2 00	Peter Bilmyer	80
M F Shoemaker	2 00	Charles Miesnard	2 00
S. B Smith	2 00	Jackson Walker	2 00
Misses Herman	2 00	Mercantile Appais- or	10 20
Jacob Harrington	2 00	Estate Daniel Fow- ler	2 50
Wm Yost	2 00	Paper Sacks	5 00
D K Sloan	2 00	Wm Fetrole	2 00
Chas Conner	2 00	Col C K Hughes	2 00
Gothob Gunther	1 00	M Y Esler	1 20
Wm Torrey	4 00	O U A M	4 00
Chas Mosteller	4 00	Est Elizabeth Kut- ler	5 00
Wm Lamon	79 00	Cash	5 00
Paper Sacks	1 70	Cash	25 00
Paper Sacks	80	H Seesholtz	8 00
Geo B Getty	3 00	Richard Dermott	2 00
Est Elizabeth Hamp- ton	3 00	Philip Eyer	2 00
Christian Artley	1 00	Peter Girton	1 00
Caesar Hawn	6 00	Jacob Eveland	2 00
Andrew Croll	2 00	Columbia County	1 75
Blanks	50	Paper Sacks	1 25
Est of Wm J Hon- ston	3 00		

FOR PRESIDENT,
HORACE GREELEY,
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
B. GRATZ BROWN,
OF MISSOURI.

ELECTORS,
SENATORIAL,
Edgar Cowan, of Westmoreland.
George W. Salmon, of Franklin.
REPRESENTATIVE.
Reuben Marvin, of Erie.
John S. Miller, of Huntingdon.
D. Gross Fry, of Philadelphia.
DISTRICTS.

1. Thomas J. Barger.	13. D. J. Lewberg.
2. Benj. G. Arderson.	14. J. McKnight.
3. John Moffat.	15. Henry Welsh.
4. George R. Bercell.	16. Henry D. Mellis.
5. (Not agreed upon.)	17. R. W. Christie.
6. Jason B. Heaps.	18. William F. Logan.
7. Samuel D. Dyer.	19. Rasselas Brown.
8. Jesse G. Hawley.	20. C. St. Richmond.
9. R. E. Swearr.	21. T. G. Miller.
10. E. Reilly.	22. T. H. Stevenson.
11. John Hamlin.	23. John P. Irey.
12. F. W. Gunster.	24. George W. Miller.

Meetings of the Standing Committee:

Beaver—Moses Smiltzer.
Benton—I. K. Krickbaum.
Berwick—Levi Brotherton.
Bloom, East Dist.—David Lowenbein.
Bloom, West Dist.—William McKinney.
Briarcreek—J. C. Smith.
Brierecek—Geo. Sefft.
Centre—H. D. Knorr.
Centralia—C. G. Murphy.
Conyngham North—
Conyngham South—Michael Brannan.
Fishingcreek—E. J. Mellenry.
Franklin—William Stokes.
Greenwood—Wesley Morris.
Hemlock—Seth Shoemaker.
Jackson—Silas W. Mellenry.
Locust—
Madison—John Allen.
Main—W. T. Shuman.
Mifflin—Samuel Snyder.
Montour—John G. Gruber.
Mt. Pleasant—George W. Jacoby.
Orange—D. K. Sloan.
Pine—P. W. Somers.
Roaringcreek—J. B. Klinger.
Scott—O. P. Ent.
Sugarloaf—J. H. Fritz.

Vigilance Committee.

Beaver Geo. Dreisbach, Chas. Michael, H. Hinterliter.
Benton—J. J. Mellenry, B. J. Case, Jno. Conner.
Berwick—Isaiah Hower, C. B. Jackson.
Bloom, East—M. Millard, Jno. B. Casey, Saml. Jeony.
Bloom, West—M. Everly, James Sterner.
Briarcreek—Chas. Read, Geo. Miller, Geo. M. Hower.
Catawissa—M. B. V. Kline, Wm. Snyder.
Centre—Wm. Miller, Ed. Hartman, Sctah. Hower.
Centralia—
Conyngham, North—
Conyngham South—
Fishingcreek—I. M. Creveling, Cyrus Robins, Silas McHenry, Chas. Ash.
Franklin—Moses McHenry, Washington Parr.
Greenwood—Frank Derr, G. W. Ull, Jackson Leidy.
Hemlock—T. J. Vanderslice, B. B. Wagner, Wm. Winterstein.
Jackson—Henry Wagner, Daniel Young.
Locust—Elias Cressy, Daniel Stiue, Jno. Snyder, Geo. Getty.
Madison—Richard Demott, Dr. T. J. Swisher, J. M. Girton.
Maine—Jeremiah Longenberger, Jno. Nuss.
Mifflin—Joseph G. Swank, Abram Schwegenheisel, Harvey Hess.
Montour—N. Mouser, P. A. Evans.
Mt. Pleasant—Wm. Miller, Jno. Mordan, Sr.
Orange—H. R. Kline, U. B. Ent.
Pine—L. A. German, Wm. Karshner.
Roaringcreek—Jno. Moury, Anzi Craig.
Scotte—J. S. Bachman, R. J. Millard.
Sugarloaf—Alonzo Albertson, Clinton Cole.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

The Brown Line Cars arrive at Bupert in the morning accommodation train at 6,27 o'clock—four hours earlier than usual, and four hours earlier than the Express! They now make connections with L. & B. train and arrive at all points on that road within 24 hours after leaving Philadelphia one day less than heretofore.

Penmanship.—Don't fail to examine the specimens of Penmanship at the Fair Ground, on exhibition by Davis and Oplinger of the Williamsport Commercial College, Williamsport, Pa.

Sozodont.

An article that is at once a teeth preserver and breath purifier, and yet so pleasant and convenient to use, its exceeding popularity does not surprise any one. Time has fully established the fact that the Sozodont possesses these excellent qualities in an eminent degree. It has legitimately acquired the right to a position upon every toilet table.

Spalding's Glue, always up to sticking point.

William Morris would inform his friends and the public generally that he has opened a new Tailor Shop on Main Street, two doors below the Court House, over the office of Robert F. Clark, Esq., where he is prepared to supply the best quality of gentlemen's wear of the latest styles. Gentlemen's own material made up at the lowest rates.

Wanted.—Two smart girls to learn the Tailoring business. Wages will be paid them during their apprenticeship. Apply to William Morris, Main Street, over Robert F. Clark's office.

Old Established Coal Yard.

C. W. Neal & Bro. Wholesale & Retail Dealers in all sizes of the best qualities of Red and White Ash Coal, at the very lowest market rates. Limeburners supplied at liberal rates with best quality No. 6, coal. For smith fires, in addition to a prime article of lump, we have a first class quality of Bituminous coal, at $6.25 per ton on wharf.

Large stocks of all sizes constantly on hand. Strict personal attention given to the preparation of all our coal. Grain, Lumber and Slabs taken in exchange for coal. Coal delivered to any part of the town. Orders left at McKelvy Neal & Co's. store or at our office, will receive prompt attention. Office & Yards at McKelvy & Neal's Furnace, East Bloomsburg. Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Old Things Have Passed Away.—This is at least true of the old method of treating the long abused and much abused human body. It is no longer considered wise to put a patient to the torture in order to cure him of a disease in which pain is already undermining the energies of his system. True science ranges itself on the side of nature, and endeavors to assist her in her fight against disease. This is the province of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and the evils referred to may be escaped. Throughout the far West, and on the steaming alluvial of the Southern rivers, all the varieties of periodical fever are probably rife to-day. If a course of Hostetter's Bitters been commenced by the sufferers a month ago, *i.e.*, before the unhealthy season set in, seven-eighths of them would in all probability be in their usual health at the present time. So much for not keeping the system pure and using daily, the best safeguard against epidemic and epidemic fevers.

As flocks of impostors and imitators are trying to follow in the wake of the great American remedy, therefore be sure that the article you buy is genuine and verified by the proper trademarks. The true article can only be obtained in bottles. Beware of the spurious bitters sold by the gallon or by keg.

Oct. 1st,—4w.

Clap-Trap and Cant.—Invalid reader, if you are unwise enough to put yourself outside of any of the *sick tonics* guaranteed to contain "no diffusive stimulant," you will inevitably come to grief. Ask your physician if any liquor preparation, destitute of stimulating properties, is worthy of the name of a tonic. He will tell you no. Scan all such nauseous catchpennies. Plantation Bitters, the most wholesome invigorant in the world, owes the rapidity with which it relieves the disordered stomach and the shattered nerving to the diffusive agent which conveys its medical ingredients to the seat of the complaint. The agent is the spirit of the sugar cane, the most nutritious and agreeable of all the varieties of alcohol. The medicinal ingredients of the Bitters, valuable as they are, would be comparatively useless without its distributive basis. The would ferment and sour. Beware, as you hope for health, of the horrible compounds of refuse drugs in a state of fermentation which humbugs are endeavoring to foist upon the public as medicines.

The greatest want of the present age is men and women, healthy and vigorous in mind and body. The constrained headaches, weaknesses, nervousness & varying maladies which afflict women are generally the result of imperfect action of the stomach and other vital organs. Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters, being composed entirely of vegetable substances indigenous to California, may be taken with perfect safety by the most delicate and are a sure remedy, correcting all wrong action and giving strength to the whole system. sept. 25-2w

Errors of Youth.

Every nervous Young Man in the Union, will receive, free, a Recipe that will prove a blessing during life, by addressing, in confidence,

John B. Ogden,
42 Cedar St., N. Y.
Box 5172 P. O. feb. 9, 1y.

Important Testimony!

The following letters are among the many we are constantly receiving from persons who have been cured by

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup,
Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic,
AND
Schenck's Mandrake Pills.

Pennsgrove, Salem County, New Jersey, February 27, 1871.

Dr. J. H. Schenck, M. D. corner Sixth and Arch streets, Philadelphia.

Respected Sir—I take pleasure in awarding to my testimony to that of the many others who have been cured by the efficacy of your medicines, viz: Sea Weed Tonic, and Mandrake Pills.

Consumption has been hereditary with my family, most of its members having died of it in early years. My mother and three brothers died at the age of 30, one brother at 22, and my sister at 19.

I was, when about 21 years, seized with liver complaint, which by the developed into Pulmonary Consumption. I was compelled to relinquish my employment (that of a blacksmith.)

I consulted skillful and eminent physicians, and tried many patent medicines, but without success, so that my friends were sure that there was no hope of my recovery. So I was reduced from 156 pounds to 116, and was not able to do anything without assistance.

By what I now look upon as a Providential intervention, I was induced to try your remedies. I procured your Pulmonic Syrup, and soon found relief, and thorough was my recovery, that it seemed as though some supernatural power was at work, and to-day I am as well as at any time during my life. I weigh 160 pounds, am hearty, sold, and for some time have been regularly attending to my business, finding full to live to a good old age.

I am thankful to you beyond expression for having placed me in a position wherein I am a living instance of a person to my family.

Your Sandwich Islands are only medicine I ever use now. I think they are the best in the world.

I can refer you to hundreds of my neighbors who will verify all I have written, and any information any of my fellow citizens may desire will be freely and gladly given, upon receipt of stamp, to Yours, etc.,

John C. Hewitt.

Key West, Fla., Feb. 10, 1872.

Dr. J. H. Schenck, N. E. cor. Sixth and Arch streets, Philadelphia.

Dear Sir—Please forward, per first steamer, six bottles Sea Weed Tonic and twelve bottles Pulmonic Syrup.

Your medicines are a cash value that I cannot be without them in my household, and in fact no family should be without them.

I have given them a fair test, and openly declare them to be even better than you claim.

Very respectfully yours, &c.,
W. A. Whitehurst.

Philadelphia, March 9, 1872.

Dr. J. H. Schenck,

Respected Sir—I take pleasure in awarding to you this certificate of the wonderful cure your Pulmonic Syrup and Sea Weed Tonic produced. My throat and bronchial tubes were so highly inflamed that it was almost impossible for me to swallow my food.

I was on a visit to my uncle, Mr. Charles Johnson, No. 917 Federal street, who says your medicines raised him from almost death after all other means had failed, and he having, therefore, full confidence in the value of your remedies, strongly recommended me to try them. I did so, and in one week from the time I commenced taking them my throat underwent a very great change for the better, so that I could eat my meals without any difficulty or pain. I can scarcely find words to express my gratitude for the great relief your medicines have produced upon me, and I deem it but an act of gratitude to give you the acknowledgement of my appreciation. Yours respectfully,

Rachel M. Jacobs,
No. 439 West Thirty-third street, New York.

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup,
Sea Weed Tonic,
and Mandrake Pills.

These are the only medicines that will cure Pulmonary Consumption. Dr. Schenck has been in constant practice over thirty years, continually curing cases given up by physicians as hopeless, if properly taken, will cure Consumption. His Mandrake Pills cleanse the liver and stomach; his Sea Weed Tonic dissolves the food, stimulates the coating of the stomach, and helps it digest. His Pulmonic Syrup cleans the lungs, and nature throws it off without any exertion.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Sea Weed Tonic, $1.25 per bottle, or $7.00 per half dozen. Mandrake Pills 25 cents per box.

Prepared only and for sale by

J. H. Schenck & Son,
N. E. Corner Sixth and Arch Streets,
Philadelphia,
And by Druggists and Dealers generally.
Johnston, Holloway & Cowden,
602 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
Wholesale Agents.
apr-12, 1872-1y

$10 made from 50c. Call and examine or $1 Samples sent (postage free) for 50c. that retail quick for $10. 12 L. Wolcott, 141 Chatham Square, N. Y. sept20-3w

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"Psychomancy or Soul Charming." How either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affections of any person they choose instantly. This simple mental acquirement all can possess, free, by mail for 25c, together with a marriage guide, Egyptian Oracle, Dreams, Hints to Ladies, &c. A queer, exciting book. 100,000 sold. Address T. Williams & Co. Pubs. Pa. sept21-4w

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First Premium Am. Inst. 1871
Double Elevated Oven, Warming Closet, Broiling Door, Fender Guard, Dumper & Shaking Grate, Direct Draft. FULLER, WARREN & Co. 230 Water Street, N. Y. sept21-1w

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EXTRA INDUCEMENTS FOR CLUBS!
Send for New Club Circular!
Which contains full explanations of Premiums
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Persons living at a distance from New York, can club together, and get them at the same price as we sell them at our Warehouses in New York. In order to get up a club, let each person wishing to join say how much Tea he wants, and select the kind and price from our Price List, as published in our circulars. Write the names and kinds and amount wanted on a list, and when the club is complete send it to us by mail, and we will put each party's goods in separate packages, and mark the name upon them, with the cost, as ordered, and we will forward in distribution—each party getting exactly what he orders, and no more. The funds to pay for goods may be remitted by drafts on New York Post-Office money orders, or by express. Or, we will, if desired, send the goods by express, to "collect on delivery."

The Great American Tea Company
31 & 33 Vesey Street, New York City.
P. O. Box 5643. sept20-4w

THOMPSON'S
WORLD-RENOWNED PATENT
GLOVE FITTING CORSET.

No Corset has ever enjoyed such a world-wide popularity.

The demand for them is constantly increasing, because

They Give
Universal Satisfaction
Are Handsome, Durable,
Economical, and
A PERFECT FIT.

Ask for THOMPSON'S GENUINE GLOVE-FITTING, every Corset being

Agricultural.

HOW TO PRODUCE LAYERS.—In every lot of hens some will be better layers than other. Let us suppose we start with six Houdans—a cock and five hens. Probably out of this five two may lay thirty eggs per annum more than either of the other; their eggs should be noticed and only these set. By following this for a very few years a very great increase in egg-production may be attained. My attention was drawn to this subject by a friend having a Brahma pullet, which laid nearly three hundred eggs in one twelve month, though valueless as a fancy bird, and the quality descended to several of her progeny; and I have since found other instances which prove conclusively that a vast improvement might easily be effected in nearly all our breeds were that careful selection of brood stocks made for this purpose which the fancier bestows on other objects. It is to be regretted more is not done in this way, and having more room than I had, I hope myself to make some experiments in this direction shortly. I will say now that I am perfectly certain the number of two hundred eggs per annum might be attained in a few years with perfect ease were the object systematically sought; and I trust these few remarks may arouse a general attention to it amongst those who keep poultry for eggs only, and who can easily do all that is necessary without any knowledge whatever of fancy points, or any attempt to breed exhibition birds.—L. WRIGHT.

A HINT WORTH HEEDING.—I went into Swampcot's tool-house yesterday to get out of the rain. His grass is cut, and he will have no further use for his mower. The orthodox way of doing with a mower on many farms is to unhitch from it where the last hay cutting is done, and leave it in the field. Swampcot must be a heretic. I found his mower packed away in one corner of his tool-house as snugly as if it had been there when the tool-house was built, and had never cut any grass. I noticed it had been thoroughly cleaned and the bearings oiled. I rather liked the idea. I said so. Swampcot said, "Why that's the way I make money." I've used that mower six summers and it's a better mower to-day than Joe Peet's, that he bought last year; his lay in the field until November, and was then put into an open shed, where the sheep ran and the hens roosted. It was a nice looking object this Spring, and I knew he expended $15 upon it before he could make it run. Why, sir, he never took the sickle out of it, from the time he quit using it until he wanted to use it again; nor did he oil it." I noticed the cultivators, harrows, plows, &., were all snugly put away by Swampscot. I mention these little things that you may know why he has the reputation of being a thrifty, thorough, liberal farmer.—*Moore's Rural New-Yorker.*

SALT AND LIME VERSUS SMUT.—Some years smut is very destructive to the wheat crop and so much damage was suffered a few seasons past in Central New York from this pest that the question how to get rid of it became of leading importance. The farmers there generally resorted to various "steeps," and sometimes they were made so strong or so hot, that the seed wheat was itself destroyed. Finally, most of the wheat growers settled upon salt and lime as the best materials to use, in connection with water, and, as a matter of fact, smut has passed away from among those farmers who prepare their seed. The process of treating the seed wheat, as set forth in a *Tribune* article by Mr. George Geddes, is as follows: Place on a floor about five bushels of seed wheat: moisten it thoroughly by sprinkling on it brine just strong enough to bear up a hen's egg; then sift over, and shovel into the pile all the freshly slacked lime that can be made to adhere to the berries without loading them so that they will not pass though the drill in sowing. This swells the seed and increases the bulk about one-tenth, which must be allowed for in setting the drill.

SWINE IN THE BARN YARD.—The plan of allowing pigs to run in a large open manure yard, and tread straw into manure, answers better for young or growing pigs than for those that are fattening. Neither is it incon sistent with the best modern methods of making and preserving manure; for while there is not a better understood fact in physiology than that animals must be kept still and quiet during the process of fattening, and must have their rambling instincts restrained, yet with animals which are young and growing, a very different course must be adopted. If much confined they will get misshapen and rickety, will lose the bloom of health and vigor, and remain small in size and tender in constitution. Exercise is as necessary for them as it is for horses, and the manure-heap in the yard will be benefited by their rooting. The odd corn will be picked up and the fermenting mass will form a warm and healthy bed, highly suited to the somnolent habits of the pig in Winter.—*Western Rural.*

THE APPLICATION OF BONE DUST.—Why is it needful that bone dust should, in some form or other, be added to our soil, in order to keep it up to its full work in producing crops? The obvious answer is, that we must replace what we have removed in the crops, or animals pastured on the products of that soil.

That much is carried entirely off the farm may be thus shown: Every cow whose milk is sent off the farm, should give about two thousand five hundred quarts of milk, which will contain about sixteen pounds of phosphate, which is equivalent to thirty pounds of bone dust. Each will produce a calf, which going off the farm, will take with it twenty pounds of bone. From this we see that, independent of the loss from the imperfect preservation of the manure and urine we take from the land at least fifty pounds of bone material to each cow, which in some form or other must be replaced, or the land will lose some of its fertility. It is this fact which has given rise to the idea that a milk dairy is very hard on the land. Such is, undoubtly, the case. It is more exhausting than a butter dairy, where the milk all remains on the farm, and only the butter is removed to the city.

There are other forms in which this loss may be replaced, except the direct application of bone dust, but that an equivalent must be given for all that is actually removed, no one will deny for a moment.

Young Folks.

Australian Birds and Snakes.

Never shall I forget the pleasant occasion on which I accompanied the Maryborough doctor into the bush to shoot wattle birds for a pie; but we did not succeed in getting a piefull. I have an idea that the gay-colored dress of a young lady who accompanied us frightened the birds away. There were plenty of birds about, but very few of the sort we wanted—a bird as large as a pigeon, plump and tender to eat. The doctor drove us in and out among the trees, and had once nearly turned us all perforce out of the buggy, having got his wheels locked in the stump of a tree.

The speckled honeysuckers, yellow and black, chirped and gabbled up among the trees. The leather-heads, with their bare necks and ruffle of white feathers, almost like so many vultures in miniature, gave out their loud and sudden croak, then lazily flapped their wings and flew away to the next tree. Suddenly there was heard the single cry of the bell-bird, just like the ringing of a glass bell, while far off in the bush you could hear the note of the Australian magpie or piping crow, not unlike that of a silver flute, clear, soft, and musical. The piping crow is, indeed, a clever bird, imitating with wonderful accuracy the cries of other birds, and when tamed is exceedingly amusing, readily learning to whistle tunes, which it does extremely well.

Another day I went out shooting with the Presbyterian minister, an enthusiastic taxidermist, now occupied in making a very nice collection of Australian birds. We had a gay time of it in the bush that day. There were plenty of gray and black-birds, or "miners" as they are called here, chattering away in the trees in groups of four or five. They are a species of grakle, and are lively and intelligent birds, some of them possessing a power of imitating human speech equal to any of the parrot tribe. They are very peculiar looking, gray in the body, with a black dab on the head, and a large bright yellow wattle just behind the eye. We pass the "miners" unmolested, for the minister tell me they are "no good" if you want eating, while as specimens they are too common.

Then there are the tiny gray wrens sitting about in scores—so small that an English wren looks monstrous beside them. Across the sunlight, and away over a hollow, there flies a flock of green and yellow parroquets, screaming as they fly. The brilliant colors of their wings flash and glitter as they come from under the shadow of the trees. Now we stalk a solitary piping crow from tree to tree; but no sooner do you get near enough to take a pot shot at him, than he pipes his note and is off. The only way of getting at him is to proceed cautiously from bush to bush; but even then, so shy a bird is he that it is very difficult to bag him.

There is a flock of great white sulphur-crested cockatoos clustered up in a high tree. Can we get a shot? They seem to anticipate our design, for on the moment they rise and wheel overhead with elevated crests, uttering their shrill, hoarse cries. These are the fellows that occasion our farmers so much troubled by eating the freshly-sown grain.

Then look! on that branch are twenty or thirty lovely little swift parroqueets, with green and dark blue wings dipped with yellow. They are climbing in and out of the scant leafage, under and over the limbs of the tree, hanging on by their claws, and they only rise if they see us near enough to take a shot at them, when they take to wing screaming, and fly away in a flock.

There are sometimes snakes met with in the bush, though I saw but few of them, and these are always ready to get out of your way. The largest fellow I saw was drawn out from under the flooring of a weather-boarded hut on the hillside above Majorca. I was coming down early one morning from the school house, when I stopped at the hut to speak with the occupant. It is a very tidy little place, divided into two rooms—parlor and bedroom. The parlor was pasted all over with cheap prints, reminding me of home, mostly taken from *Punch* and the *Illustrated London News*. Photographs of old friends were also hung over the mantleshelf. The floor was neat and clean; the little pot was simmering over the little fire, and all was getting ready for breakfast. A very pleasant picture of a thriving emigrant's home it made.

As I was standing outside, about to take my leave, casting my eyes on the ground, I saw beneath the bench close to the door a long, brownish-gray thing lying quite still. I at once saw that it was a snake, and snatched up a billet of wood to make a blow at him; but my friend, who had more experience in such matters, held me back. "Just wait a moment," says he, "and let me get hold of him." Quick as thought, he stooped down, seized firm hold of the snake by the tail, and whirling him rapidly round his head three or four times, he dashed him against the boards of the hut and let him drop, crushing the reptile's head with his boot-heel. The snake was four feet six inches in length, and said to be of a very poisonous sort.

Snakes are much more common in the less cleared parts of the colony, and fatal snake bites are not infrequent. The most successful method of treatment is that invented by Dr. Halford, of Melbourne, which consists in injecting a solution of ammonia into a vein dissected out and opened for the purpose. This is said at once and almost completely to destroy the effects of the poison. Since my return home I observe that Dr. Halford has been publicrewarded for his discovery.—*A Boy's Travels Around the World.*

A TOUCHING incident is reported from Chattanooga. An utter stranger called on a respectable farmer last week and asked him if his house had not been robbed during the war. The farmer replied that it had "I," said the stranger, "was one of a marauding party that did it. I took a little silver locket." "That locket,' said the farmer, bursting into tears, "had been worn by my dear, dead child." "Here it is," replied the stranger, visibly affected: "I am rich; let me make restitution; here are $20 for your little son." He gave the farmer a $50 bill and received $30 in change. He then wrung the farmer's hand warmly and left. The farmer has since dried his tears and loaded his shot-gun. The $50 bill was bad.

Miscellaneous.

BOOTS & SHOES.

AT

E. M. KNORR'S

SPRING STYLES,

THE LATEST AND BEST.

Every variety for Men, Women and Children.

OLD STOCK

Selling at Cost to close out to make room for

NEW GOODS.

Bargains! Bargains!

CALL AND SEE.

A. J. EVANS.

READY MADE

AND

CUSTOM MADE

CLOTHING.

HE HAS THE

FINEST GOODS, LATEST STYLES

AND EMPLOYS THE

BEST WORKMEN.

For good fits and promptness in filling orders there is the place to go.

His goods are selected with care and his Custom Work will compare favorably with the best efforts of the fashionable city Dealer.

HE KEEPS A LARGE STOCK OF

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING

AND

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

At Astonishingly Low Prices,
Bloomsburg, Sept. 29, 1871-tf

JOHN G. JACOBY'S

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY!

BERWICK, PENN A.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the Citizens of Berwick, and vicinity, that he has opened a Confectionery and Bakery in

ODD FELLOWS' HALL,

Berwick, Pa., where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of

PLAIN AND FANCY CANDIES.
FRENCH CANDIES,
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS
ORANGES, LEMONS, RAISINS
&c., &c., &c., &c.

BY WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Among the assortment will be found Cream Nuts, English Walnuts, Peanuts, Almonds, Filberts, Figs, Apples, Cocoa Nuts, Jellies of different kinds, Mustard, Catsup, Pickles, Chocolate, Canned Fruit of all kinds, Corn Starch, Egg Biscuit, Soda Crackers, Oyster Crackers, Cheese, Soap, Writing Paper, Agreement Papers, Envelopes,

FISH AND OYSTERS,

And produce of all kinds. Fresh Bread an Cakes every day. Ice Cream in Season. Your patronage is solicited.

Berwick, Jan 1'71—tv JOHN G. JACOBY.

CONNELL & BATTIN,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

BUILDERS' AND CARRIAGE

HARDWARE,

IRON, STEEL AND NAILS,

Rims, Hubs and Spokes, Springs,

AXLES, and PIPE BOXES,
HORSE SHOES, and
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CEMENT, PLASTER and SAND,
GLASS, PAINTS, PUTTY,
OILS and TURPENTINE,
Manufacturers of
TIN WARE.
Agents for
Fairbank's Scales!

PLUMBING.

STEAM and

GAS FITTING.

Orders by mail solicited, and promptly filled,

118 Penn Avenue,

SCRANTON, PA.

apr. 4, 1872-tf.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION OF PENNSYLVANIA.

JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment of the Constitution of this Commonwealth be proposed to the people for their adoption or rejection, pursuant to the provisions of the tenth article thereof, to wit:

AMENDMENT:

Strike out the sixth section of the article of the Constitution, and insert in lieu thereof the following: "A State Treasurer shall be chosen by the qualified electors of the State, at such times and for such term of service as shall be prescribed by law."

WILLIAM ELLIOTT,
Speakers of the House of Representatives.
JAMES S. RUTAN,
Speaker of the Senate.

APPROVED—The twenty-second day of March, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two.

JNO. W. GEARY.

Prepared and certified for publication pursuant to the Tenth Article of the Constitution.

FRANCIS JORDAN,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

OFFICE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, HARRISBURG, June 26th, 1872.

July 5'72, 3m.

Miscellaneous.

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING.

Fresh arrival of

SPRING GOODS

DAVID LOWENBERG

invites attention to his stock of

CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE CLOTHING,

at his store on

Main Street, in the new block,
Bloomsburg, Pa.,

where he has just received from New York and Philadelphia a full assortment of

MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

including the most fashionable, durable, and handsome

DRESS GOODS,

consisting of

BOX, SACK, ROCC, GUM, AND OIL-CLOTH COATS AND PANTS,

of all sorts, sizes and colors. He has also replenished his already large stock of

CLOTH AND CASSIMERES,
STRIPED, FIGURED, AND PLAIN VESTS
SHIRTS, CRAVATS, STOCKS, COLLARS
HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES,
SUSPENDERS, AND FANCY ARTICLES

He has constantly on hand a large and well-selected assortment of

CLOTHS AND VESTINGS,

which he is prepared to make to order into any kind of clothing, on very short notice, and in the best manner. All his clothing is made to wear, and most of it is of home manufacture.

GOLD WATCHES AND JEWELRY,

of every description, fine and cheap. His case of jewelry is not surpassed in this place. Call and examine his general assortment of

CLOTHING, WATCHES JEWELRY, &C.
oct13'71 DAVID LOWENBERG.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets

SIZE OF PELLETS.

Or Sugar-Coated, Concentrated, Root and Herbal Juice, Anti-Bilious Granules. THE "LITTLE GIANT" CATHARTIC, or Multum in Parvo Physic.

The novelty of modern Medical, Chemical and Pharmaceutical Science. No use of any longer taking the large, repulsive and nauseous pills, composed of clumsy, crude, and bulky ingredients, when we can by a careful application of chemical science, extract all the cathartic and other medicinal properties from the most valuable roots and herbs, and concentrate them into a minute Granule, **scarcely larger than a mustard seed**, that can be readily swallowed by those of the most sensitive stomachs and fastidious tastes. Each little **Purgative Pellet** represents, in a most concentrated form, as much cathartic power as is embodied in any of the large pills found for sale in the drug stores. From their wonderful cathartic power, in proportion to their size, people who have but tried them are apt to suppose that they are harsh or drastic in effect, but such is not at all the case, the different medicinal principles of which they are composed being so harmonized and modified, one by the others, as to produce a **most searching** and **thorough**, yet **gently** and **kindly operating cathartic**.

$500 Reward is hereby offered by the proprietor of these Pellets, to any chemist who, upon analysis, will find in them any calomel or other form of mercury or any other mineral poison.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using them. They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet, or occupation. For **Manitive, Headache, Constipation, Impure Blood, Pain in the Shoulders, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in mouth, Bilious attacks, Pain in region of Kidneys, Internal Fever, Bloated feeling about the Stomach, Rush of Blood to the Head, High Colored Urine, Unsociability and Gloomy Forebodings**, take **Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets**. In explanation of the remedial power of my Purgative Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, I wish to say that **their action upon the animal economy is universal**; not a gland or fluid **escaping their sanative impress**. As does not impair them; their sugar-coating and being enclosed in glass bottles preserve their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, in any climate, so that they are always fresh and reliable, which is not the case with the pills found in the drug stores, put up in cases of wood or paste-board boxes. Recollect that for all diseases where a **Laxative, Alterative or Purgative** is indicated, these little Pellets will give the most perfect satisfaction to all who use them.

They are sold by all enterprising Druggists at 25 cents a bottle.

Do not allow any druggist to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good as my Pellets because he makes a larger profit on that which he recommends. If your druggist cannot supply them, enclose 25 cents and receive them by return mail from

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Prop'r,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

R. R. R.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES THE WORST PAINS
In from One to Twenty Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR
after reading this advertisement need any one
SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES.

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART,
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.

The application of the **Ready Relief** to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of **Radway's Ready Relief** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Fevers aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, as quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES: so QUICK, so RAPID are the CHANGES in the BODY UNDERGOES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and Breath, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Sores in the Glands and other parts of the body, Scrofula, Scrofulous Sores, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Scurf, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, Ulcers in the Stomach, Dysentery, Bloody and Scalding Urine, Chronic Weakness, Nervous Complaints, Hereditary Diseases, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Blackheads, Tetter, Tumors, Cancers in the Breast, Fever Sores, Scrofulous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Rheumatism, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the Urinary Organs, whether they exist in the Male or Female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter in what form, are within the curative power of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT. If the patient gets reduced by the wastes and ravages of disease to a degree bordering upon a skeleton, and even reduced to the last degree of prostration, with every vital organ wasted almost to destruction, and death seemingly only a question of a few days, even then the use of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT for a few weeks will show such wonderful changes in the body, as will astonish the patient himself. Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all other known remedies in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional and Skin Diseases, but it is the only positive

CURE FOR KIDNEY COMPLAINTS,

and all diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether in Male or Female, such as Incontinence, Retention, Inflammation, Ulceration of the Bladder, Stone in the Bladder, Gravel, Brick Dust Deposits, Mucous Discharges, Diseases of the Prostate Gland, Stricture of the Urethra, Pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins, Dropsy, Suppression of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a scalding, burning sensation in passing water, and pain in the small of the back and along the loins. Bloody and Mucous Discharges, Inflammation, Ulceration, Stone in the Bladder, Kidneys, and Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a scalding, burning sensation in passing water, and pain in the small of the Back and along the